

THE LINEAGE OF SENATOR HARDING

There has been a great deal said pro and con concerning Senator, and now President-elect, Warren G. Harding's ancestry, both in the spoken and printed word. Most of us are familiar with the story and its origin, as discussed during the closing days prior to the election—to the effect that back several generations in the family negro blood had existed, Prof. William Estabrook Chancellor, member of the faculty of Wooster College, at Wooster, Ohio, first gave the story to the world in the late campaign and he bases his conclusions on investigation he made and certain affidavits from old residents of cities and towns in which Senator Harding and his forebears have lived.

We are familiar with the denials and rebuttals which have been made and with the report that after his dismissal as a member of the college faculty, Prof. Chancellor signed a statement denying that he had any such knowledge in his possession as he was alleged to have spread broadcast. Most of us know, too, that Prof. Chancellor has repudiated this signed statement, saying that he made no such affidavit and declaring his intention to bring suit for damages because of the story. It is reported, apparently authoritatively, that he has filed suit against the Dayton newspaper for damages, which first published a supposed denial, together with the affidavit referred to, which was not an affidavit made by him, but was worn to by another as having been signed by him.

The Standard was in possession of the alleged information for many days prior to the election. Now that the election is over and "feeling" no longer exists as it once did, we are giving what seems to us, the most logical explanation of the report published in the New York World, which we have just seen, as was one of the largest Democratic papers in the country. It probably will clear up the wrong impression which doubtless has existed in the minds of many, and perhaps pardonably so, in the face of what seemed almost indisputable proof.

The World's version is as follows:
Origin of the Story.

"The charge that the Hardings had a dark stain in their blood dates back from before the Civil War. It had its origin in a schoolboy row that developed into a rural feud and has reappeared at intervals during the political careers of Warren G. Harding, but it never attained sufficient currency to occasion newspaper publicity until he became a candidate for the Presidency.

"It gained renewed circulation at the time of Harding's marriage. His wife's father disapproved of the match, and is quoted as having again revived the opprobrious term in his description of his then prospective son-in-law, a fact, if it be a fact, which was made the most of during the various campaigns.

"It was whispered during the campaign when he ran for Governor against Judson Harmon, and by some it is said to have been one of the causes of his defeat. He was, however, elected Senator not long after, so that hardly indicates it was taken seriously. It was heard again during the primary fight and later appeared in Chicago in an effort to prevent Harding's getting the nomination.

"So it is not the Democrats at whose door is to be laid the obloquy of starting the story however much they may have had to do with giving it the circulation that finally produced the editorial denials and the resultant broadcast publicity.

Chancellor Comes In.

"The matter became complicated by the statements of Prof. Chancellor, who was at one time Superintendent of Schools in Washington, D. C., and to whom is attributed the story that fifteen years ago a relative of the candidate made application as a woman of mixed blood for the position of truant officer to look after colored pupils and actually served in that position. The fact is that this woman was never connected with the schools in Washington, and the records show no application from her for any position.

She is, moreover, very well known in Washington circles—a cultivated woman, interested in social welfare movements, and who was, at the very time the story had her looking for a job in the Washington schools, doing the missionary work in Burma. Opinions differ as to Prof. Chancellor's reason for making the statements. One explanation suggested is that through some similarity of names he confused her with some other applicants. Now as to the origin of the story as told here:

"Eighty years ago in Marion county, which was then a sparsely settled frontier community, a row started in the cross-road school, the pupils of which were mostly Hardings and Applemans. The great crop of the settlers was buckwheat, and a diet of buckwheat, unmixed with wheat flour, produces a rash known to rural communities as the "buckwheat itch." Some of the Appelman children came to school with this affliction and were taunted about it by the Hardings.

School Children's Row.

"The retort was made that it was not the Applemans who brought the rash into schools, "but you nigger Hardings". Two explanations are advanced for the use of the epithet apart from the unmotivated choice of a term of opprobrium by children. One is that the Hardings of that day were a swarthy people, as many of the New Englanders from whom they had sprung were, and the other has to do with the fact that the town of Ibera, which later figures in the story, was one of the stations on the "underground railway," over which many Southern slaves were helped to freedom in the North. Hardings were enthusiastic abolitionists, and the Southerners of that day called abolitionists "white niggers."

"At all events the row in the school attained such dimension as to compel attention from the school board. Then it figured in grown folks quarrels and they say that to this day there is enmity between the Hardings and Applemans.

"A wheelwright of Ibera married one of the Harding girls. Later this man had a row with one of his customers named, according to Ohio traditions, Smith. Smith, in the course of one of their quarrels brought in the fact of the marriage, using the same term as the Appelman school children had employed, and the wheelwright, who was working with a gouge on a bit of lumber, let fly with the tool and killed Smith.

"He was tried and convicted and sent to the penitentiary, but the Judge who officiated at the trial, and other influential people who knew the men and the circumstances, got him a prompt pardon. It is stated that the wheelwright was released in a fortnight.

"That seems to be all there is or ever was to the story that has caused so much excitement in the Presidential campaign of 1920—three-quarters of a century later.

"The apocryphal family trees that have figured in certain circulars widely distributed States are fabrications, for the actual lineage, which has been complied with a lot of care since the story became current shows the broken line of the Hardings back to the Harding who came to New England 300 years ago, with collateral lines, as unbroken, leading to Virginia cavaliers and New Netherlands Dutchman."

In the same issue The World said editorially:

"Even if true, there is nothing in the story of Senator Harding's negro ancestry that is new, nothing that reflects in the slightest degree upon his character or his capacity; nothing that attaches blame to him personally in any way, and nothing that can ever bring his legal eligibility to the Presidency into question.

"This charge, now made public by the Republicans themselves in the last hours of the campaign for the purpose of a denial, is not a Democratic slander, as they falsely allege. It has been the subject of gossip in Ohio for years. It was first made use of politically by a Republican faction in that State which Mr. Harding was opposing. The family quarrels of the Republicans at their primaries since then would have brought the matter to public notice long ago if those inclined to give it publicity had not feared that its effect upon the rapidly increasing colored vote, solidly Republican, would turn into a boomerang against themselves.

"With such an origin as this, we must say that the Republican affections of horror and disgust at the depravity of the Democrats in circulating the report is very thinly disguised. If Democrats had been so inclined we should have heard a good deal about the Senator's family tree when he was an unsuccessful candidate for Governor in 1910, and in 1915, when he was elected to the office that he now holds. There is no evidence that the currency recently given to the statement has been due to any responsible Democrat. Although Democrats that now confront us.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

Buy Serviceable and Useful Presents

We suggest the following list for presents:

Victrolas and Victor Records

Eastman Kodaks, Kodak Albums

Thermos Bottles, White Ivory

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens, Eversharp Pencils

High Class Stationery, Fine Imported and Domestic

Perfumes and Toilet Waters

The Gibson Art Line of Christmas Cards and Folders

Now on Sale



THE VICTOR SHOP

DERRIS, THE DRUGGIST
SIKESTON, MO.

Governor Cox.

Governor Cox is as good-natured and philosophical after his defeat as he was ardent, energetic and resourceful in his campaign. Never was a political forlorn hope led more gallantly. His intellectual keenness and readiness, his clearness and vigor of exposition and argument, above all, the passion and the strength of his appeal for the League of Nations, were cumulative. Instead of diminution or exhaustion, he showed new power, which increased steadily till the end of his canvass. Quickness, wit, continuous and sharp attack, the gift of pleasing and stirring multitudes—he has the gifts unsuspected by the public before his nomination, unknown probably even to himself, of an effective popular orator.

An irresistible combination of reasons, unreasons and opponents bore him down. If he had been Jefferson plus Jackson he would have fared no better. Metaphysically speaking, it was not he who was defeated; it was a composite figure of many illusions, legends, errors, dissatisfactions, grudges; a Mumbo Jumbo who represented to some high prices and taxes, to others a certain fondness for slow delivery in Mr. Burleson's department, and so on ad infinitum. There is nothing personal to Governor Cox in the result. He did all that could be done and more than most men could have done. He had won the thanks of the Democratic Party and the liking and respect of the country.—New York Times.

J. M., Jr., and Robert, the small sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Sitze, while visiting one day last week at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Whitener, found a box of Paris Green mixture used to poison rats. Robert, the younger, had succeeded in getting his mouthful of the poison, and J. M. had it smeared all over his face when they were discovered. The doctor who was hastily summoned, gave an emetic. Robert was violently ill for several hours, but neither of the children now show any ill effects of the experience.

Examination Free

I can save you from \$2.50 to \$5.00 on your glasses. See my adv. in Friday's paper.—Dr. Long, O. D., over Keady's Drug Store.

Hot Drinks at Dudley's.

Good Flannel Shirts \$2.25.—Pinnell Store Co.

Why didn't the Democrats run Harry Hawes for President?—Post-Dispatch.

We took this country from the Indians. Let's give it back.—Farmington Times.

The East Prairie Eagle has come under the ban of the local Republicans of that vicinity because it saw fit to use its best endeavors in behalf of the Democratic party. This certainly looks baby-like to attempt a boycott on a business enterprise just because it differs with you on any question. This sort of a proposition can be made to cut both ways.

Our attention has been called to a lambasting given us by one of the yellow, lick-spittle pimps of Jim Reed. The Senator's amusing little gutter-snipe cannot divert our attention to himself just now—we are too busy with the task of exposing Reed's treachery to the party that honored him. Besides life is far too short and time too precious to waste any of either upon a common liar.—Kelly Pool in Centralia Courier.

R. E. Bailey returned Friday from Bloomfield with the following story: What was commonly called the "hog law," when in fact it is a law restraining hogs sheep and goats from running at large in Stoddard County was submitted to a vote of the people last Tuesday and was carried by a majority of 341.

Somebody remarked at the court house yesterday, that the voters, have put the hogs up and turned the Democrats out.

We heard a good deal about Americanism during the recent campaign. We ought to hear a lot more about it in the months ahead. There has been too much fear of the foreign element in this country and too much trucking to men who insist upon forcing foreign ideals upon those who have welcomed them to these shores. If the Irish want anybody to fight England, let them go over and do it themselves, instead of involving this nation in the quarrel, as they seem determined to do. If the Germans are not satisfied with our customs and laws, let them go back to the Fatherland, where lager beer, high taxes and disregard of human rights will make them feel more at home. Instead of being afraid of these people, as both political parties have always been, we should develop the American spirit to a point where they would be afraid to cross its path with their bickerings and discontent.—Paris Appeal.

Misser Shanks and Walpole Entertain.

Misses Margaret Shanks and Vera Walpole were hostesses at a delightful party given Saturday afternoon at Miss Shanks' home, 235 North street. The game of Five Hundred was played during the afternoon. Those who enjoyed this affair were: Misses Mayme and Nina Marshall, Miss Burnice Tanner, Mrs. Carl Bess, Mrs. W. H. Sikes, Mrs. Harry Blanton, Miss Letta Lindley, Miss Gretchen Dunaway, Miss Irma Wilson, Mrs. Tom Roberts, Mrs. Otis Brown, Mrs. Randal Wilson, Mrs. Marvin McMullin, Mrs. John Riley, Mrs. Joe Stubbs Jr., Mrs. Murray Klein, Miss Gladys Kendall, Miss Camille Klein, Mrs. Charles Lindley, Miss Lucille Kendall, Mrs. Ruskin Cook, Mrs. Earl Riga, Mrs. Harry Dudley, Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Marjorie Smith, Miss Hazel Stubbs, Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mrs. Paul Bowman, Mrs. Carroll Belden, Miss Clara Moore, Mrs. W. B. Malone, Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Miss Letta Lett, Mrs. Milton Haas, Miss Eva Carter, Miss Vera Cunningham, Mrs. Laura Slack, Mrs. Moore Greer, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Mrs. Levi Cook, Mrs. J. H. Yount, Mrs. Hal Galeener, Mrs. Norman Davis, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Ralph Anderson, Mrs. John Fisher, Mrs. Dan McCoy, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mrs. Alfred Sikes, Mrs. Leonard McMullin, Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mrs. W. T. Shanks, Mrs. W. H. Tanner, Miss Allie Howard, Mrs. T. V. Miller, Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma, Miss Lennie Clifton of Cape Girardeau, Misses Eva and Helen Hess.

Entertained With "Five Hundred"

Mrs. Paul Loebe and Mrs. Harry Dover will entertain this (Tuesday) afternoon with a five hundred party given at Mrs. Dover's home, 314 Matthews Avenue. The guests list includes: Mrs. Lyman Bowman, Miss Irma Wilson, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Miss Amy Allen, Mrs. Thornton Wilson, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Mrs. W. H. Sikes, Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Miss Burnice Tanner, Mrs. Gerard Dover, Mrs. Chas. Dover, Mrs. Carl Bess, Mrs. Randal Wilson, Mrs. Paul Bowman, Mrs. Leonard McMullin, Mrs. Sam Bowman, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Otis Brown, Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mrs. Milton Haas, Miss Nina Marshall, Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. Will Malone, Miss Lucille Kendall, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Miss Camille Klein, Mrs. Murray Klein, Miss Gladys Kendall, Mrs. Moore Greer, Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma, Mrs. Levi Cook, Misses Oma and Fern Scott, Mrs. Clarence Felker, Mrs. Ralph Loebe, Mrs. Wm. Pate, Mrs. Eugene Wirth, Mrs. James Moccabee, Miss Etta Wilson and Mrs. Joe Loebe of Charleston.

Mrs. Ranney Applegate was hostess at a bridge party given Monday afternoon at her home 204 Tanner Street. Guests on this occasion were: Mrs. Thornton Wilson, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mrs. Will Sikes, Mrs. Ruskin Cook, Mrs. Charles Lindley, Miss Vera Walpole, Miss Margaret Shanks, Miss Burnice Tanner, Miss Gretchen Dunaway, Mrs. Gerard Dover, Mrs. Joe Stubbs Jr., Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mrs. Moore Greer, Mrs. Lynn Stallcup, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Miss Irma Wilson, Miss Amy Allen, Mrs. R. E. Wiley, Miss Gladys Kendall, Misses Mayme and Nina Marshall, Mrs. Handy Smith and Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma.

Mrs. Kate Harris and Miss Audrey Chaney have closed their home in the extreme south part of town and will spend the winter months with Mrs. Mollie Long, 226 Tanner Street.

Carroll Brelsford of Mounds, who was formerly employed at the Derris Drug Store, was one of the out-of-town guests at the Leap Year Hal-lowe'en dance.

Something new in kodak finishing. Write for samples and price list. Rolls and packs developed free. Rector Photo Co., Monroe City, Mo. pd. It.

Guy Chitwood has had enough of New Mexico and the West, and is returning to accept a position with Dossey White in Memphis.

Miss Ellen Caverno left Friday afternoon for Lawrence, Kansas for a two weeks' visit with her cousin, a daughter of X. Caverno.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Loebe and baby visited from Friday until Monday in Charleston at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Loebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Stallcup returned Saturday morning from a week's stay in St. Louis and Mexico, Mo.

SIKESTON DEFEATS THE CAIRO TEAM

The Sikeston football fans were expecting a close and exciting contest Saturday, when Cairo High School came over, accompanied by approximately fifty rooters. The latter of their expectations was fulfilled, for the game was full of thrills from beginning to end, but after the first quarter, the hopes of the visitors grew darker and darker as Crain, Dowdy and Adams went around their ends for long runs that generally resulted in a touch-down.

The game opened with Cairo kicking off to Sikeston and both teams were held in the neutral zone until one of the Cairo backs intercepted a pass and raced down the field for Cairo's only touch-down. This only served to instill the fighting spirit into our boys and soon after they had the ball on Cairo's thirty-yard line. Crain called a kick formation and carried the ball over by a shifty dodging run off right tackle. Malcolm kicked goal, tying the score. The local lads were put in the lead in the second quarter when Malcolm made a long run around right end and over the goal line.

The second half was characterized by a series of long end runs, with Adams, Dowdy or Crain carrying the pig skin. The interference on these runs was much better than in the previous games. Crain eluded the Cairo secondary defense by his shifty style of running, while Dowdy, though tackled often, succeeded in twisting out of the tacklers. It generally took three or four men to stop him. Adams seems to have caught Crain's style of running, and rivals Malcolm in his ability to plunge the line. Scott, whose place Adams took in the second half, played a good game and made appreciable gains when called upon to carry the oval.

There were two forward passes completed during the game on either side. One however, deserves special mention. Griffith, Sikeston's lanky right end, hid out on the side line near the last quarter, caught a long pass which Dowdy hurled to him near the enemy's goal line, and carried the ball safely over for the sixth touch-down. The lines of the two teams were more evenly matched than their backfields. Moore at center starred as usual and was especially useful in breaking up shift plays. Griffith and Gilbert at ends, also had stellar roles in the defensive play.

The Sikeston line-up was as follows: Right end, Griffith; right tackle, Allard; right guard, Crowe; center, Moore; left guard, King; left tackle, Weekley; left end, Gilbert; right half, Dowdy; left half, Scott; fullback, Malcolm; quarter, Crain.

Substitutions: Adams for Scott, Carroll for Allard and Matthews for Crowe.

This game leaves only two teams in the race for the championship—Sikeston and Jackson. Sikeston has two more games to play, one at Cape Girardeau on the 12th and the other at Charleston on Thanksgiving Day. In the event that we win these two games, and Jackson preserves her record of being undefeated, a post-season game will be played on a neutral field to decide the championship.

Now kitcherbelliakian.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

Good line of corduroy suits and pants at the right price.—Pinnell Store Co.

The outstanding peculiarity of the presidential campaign of 1920 was the intensely personal hatred Republican leaders and newspapers entertained for Woodrow Wilson. Here was a man of ardent human sympathy, impeccable motives and exalted patriotism, not even a rigorous partisan, who had broken himself physically and mentally in championing an ideal to which humanity had been looking forward for ages. For a year he was sick unto death, but the sicker he became the more bitter grew their hatred. Chivalry, kindness, ven ordinary human sympathy, were forgotten, and normal men and women were amazed. Political prejudice and partisan bigotry are understandable, but not this startling and dangerous exhibition of personal hatred for the nation's chief executive. It began with Lodge, the most contemptible figure in the history of American politics, and spread like a malignant disease throughout the ranks of Republican leadership. How many such campaigns could be waged and respect for official authority in this country continue?—Paris Appeal.

stripes. Value 35c and 40c. Money raising sale only 19c

money raising sale 21c

6000 yds. outings and flannellettes. Regular price 40c per yd. Money raising sale 21c.

3000 yds. Bleached Muslin. Regular price 30c to 40c only 13c

2000 yds. of unbleached muslin. Value 25c to 35c. At this money raising sale only 13c

Ladies' Union Suits—Extra fine quality worth \$2.50 only \$1.69 at this sale.

plaids of all colors, latest patterns, silks, tafetas, georgette, etc., will be sold at 50c on the dollar. Remember—this means 50c saved on each dollar spent on these goods.

2500 yds of silk poplins. Also mercerized poplins will be sold 1/2 price.

Price from \$3.00 to \$4.00 at this great money raising sale \$2.19

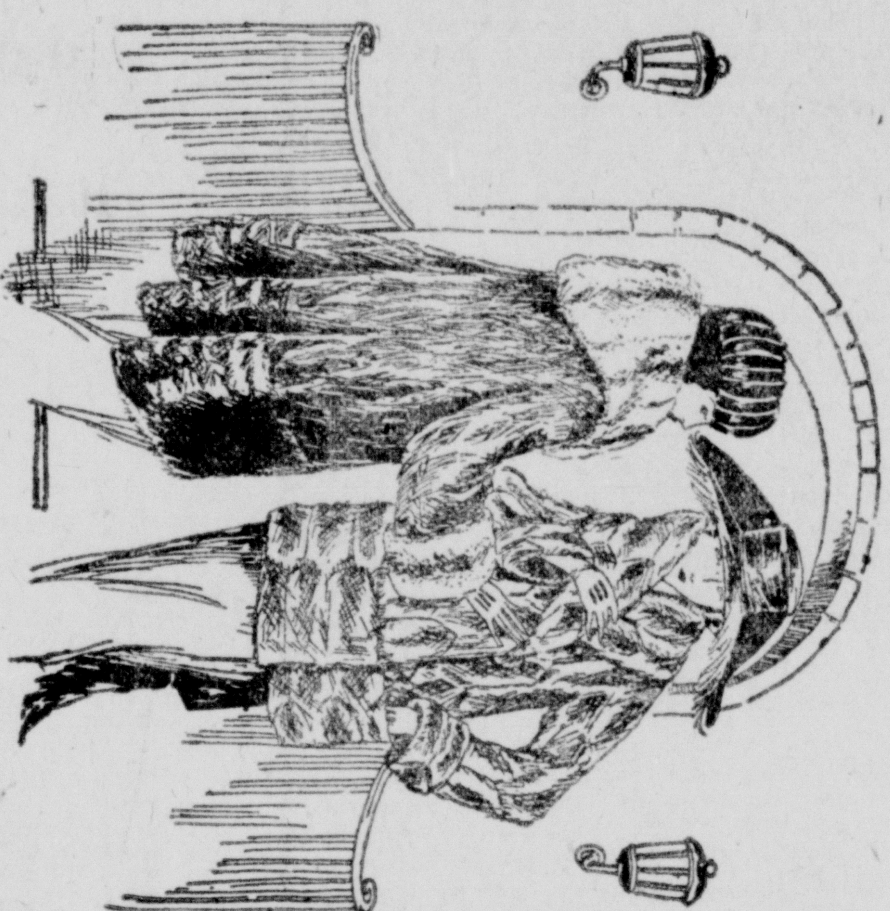
One of the biggest line of underwear. Men's Union Suits from \$2.50 to \$3.00 at this sale for \$1.89

Children's Union Suits worth \$1.00 for 69c

Ladies, Your Attention, Please

LADIES! Your attention, please! 500 new Fall Suits, Coats, Dresses and Waists—Just arrived from New York. When manufacturers wanted to sell, Banks bought at prices that will save you 40c on each dollar. Act quickly—Every garment on our racks a perfect dream. Words cannot express their beauty—Bring your mail order catalog—"Buy by comparison" and you will buy at Banks Store at Oran.

Especial bargains to the ladies—House Dresses and Aprons worth \$2.50 to \$3.00 only \$1.29 during this sale.

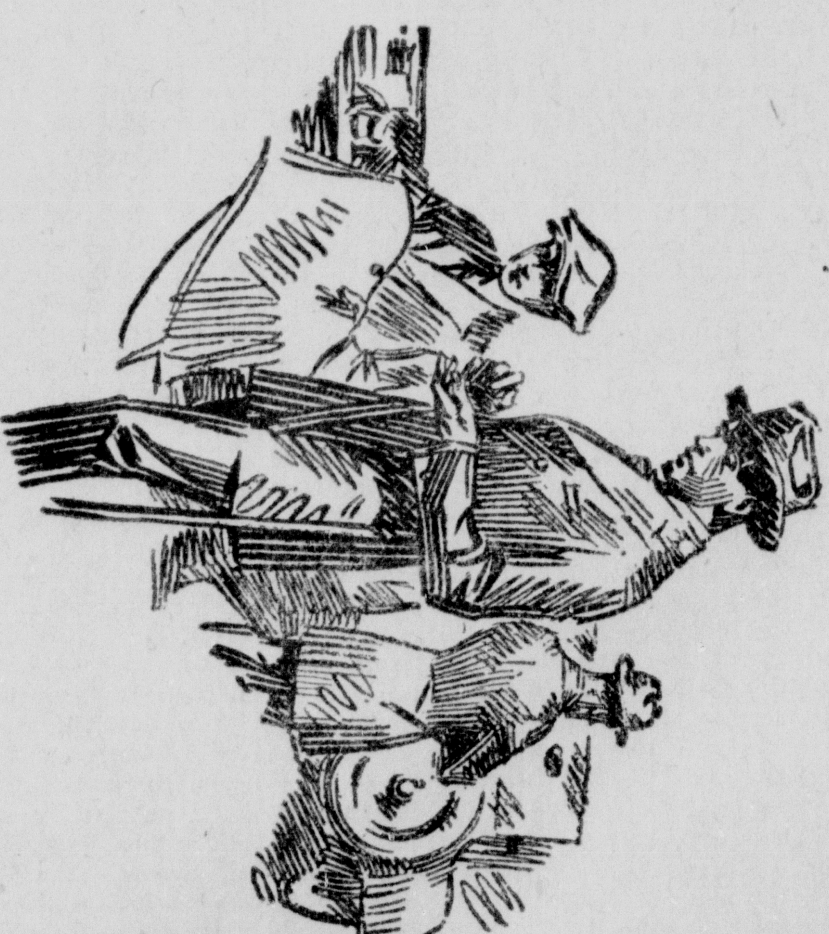


CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

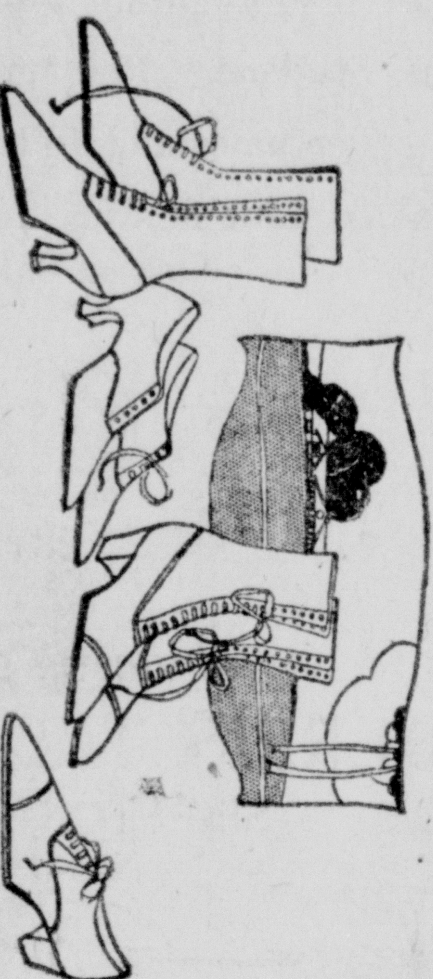
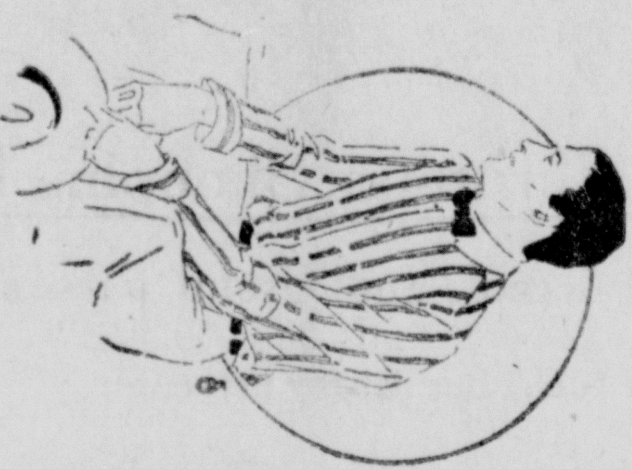
Men's and Boys' Clothing

1200 garments of newest shades and patterns will be sacrificed at a saving to you of 40c on each dollar. Come on, boys, let's get a new suit of clothes at Banks' sacrifice sale.

A Saving of 40c on Each Dollar



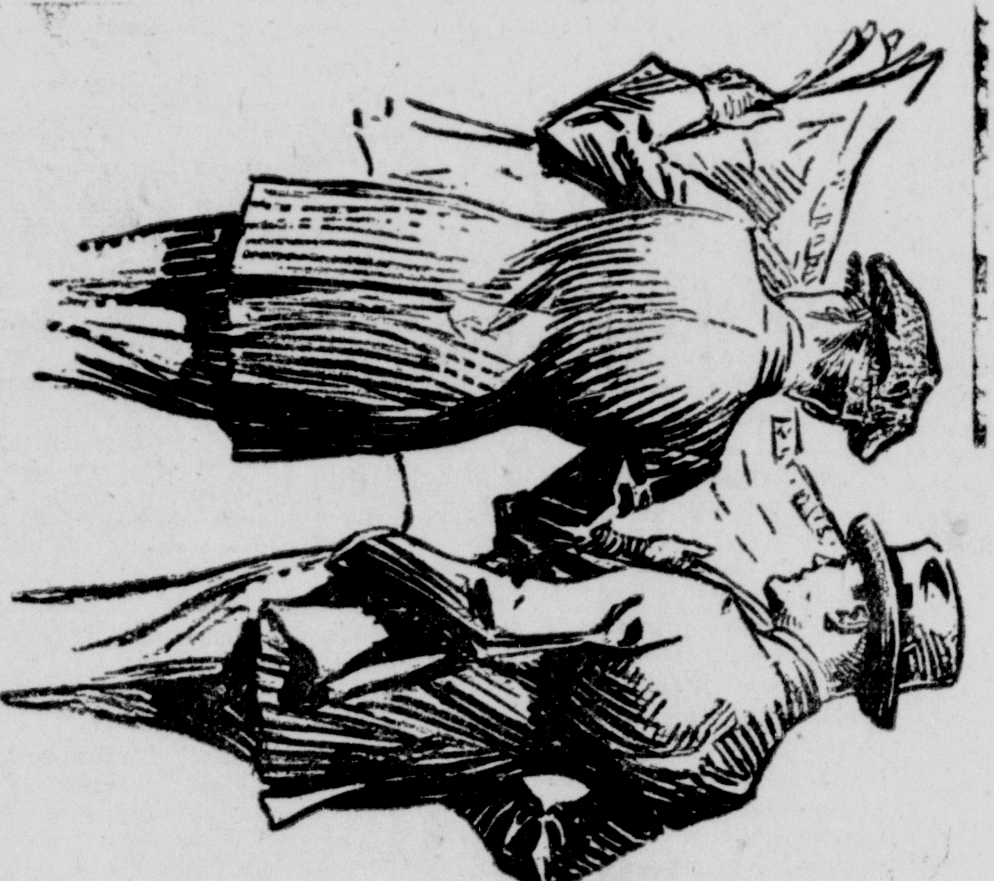
MEN'S SHIRTS



We handle the famous Hamilton Brown Shoe, Five Star Shoe, also the Mayor "Honor Built" of Milwaukee, Wis., and Dittman's Shoes.

500 pair of men, women and children's shoes will be put on at sacrifice at this money raising sale. It will be a saving to you of 25 to 40 per cent on each dollar spent in our Shoe Department.

Gum Boots—Gum Boots!! We handle the famous U. S. gum boots—500 pair, men and boys' gum boots. Knee and hip. Also a full line of men, women and children's rubbers and over shoes will be sold at 1-3 off.



Men's woolen socks, extra heavy, good quality—worth from 50c to 75c per pair only 39c



150 dozen men's heavy black sox value 25c only 13c

50 dozen men's, youth's and boys' overalls to be sold at a great sacrifice during this sale.

MEN'S SWEATERS 50 PER CENT OFF

79c Each

Men's everyday wear—300 dozen blue work shirts—regular value \$1.25 to \$1.50. At this sale only 79c. Act quickly—come and get them.

Bear The Day and Date in Mind

Sale Begins Monday Morning, November 8, and Continues to Saturday, November 27, 11:30 p. m. Look for Our Big Sign in Front of Our Building

Banks' Department Store, Oran

THE NEW MADRID

EARTHQUAKE OF 1812

Interesting Narrative of Important Event in Southeast Missouri History

The following comprehensive description of the New Madrid earthquake of 1812, written by one who witnessed the great and what she termed "awful" visitation of Providence, while it has appeared in these columns before, will nevertheless be of interest to many of our readers. It is a letter from Eliza Bryan, a resident of New Madrid at the time, to Lorenzo Dow:

New Madrid Territory of Missouri, March 22, 1816.

Dear Sir: In compliance with your request, I will now give you a history, as full in detail as the limits of the letter will permit of the late awful visitation of Providence in this place and its vicinity. On the 16th day of December, 1811, about 2 o'clock a. m., we were visited by a violent shock of an earthquake, accompanied by a very awful noise, resembling loud but distant thunder, but more hoarse and vibrating, which was followed in a few minutes by the commotion of the atmosphere with sulphurous vapors, causing total darkness.

The screams of the frightened inhabitants, running to and fro, not knowing what to do or where to go, the cries of the fowls and beasts of every species, the cracking of the trees falling and the roaring of the Mississippi, the current of which was retarded a few minutes, owing, as it is supposed, to the interruption in its bed, formed a scene truly horrible.

From that time until about sunrise a number of lighter shocks occurred at which time one still more violent than the first took place, and the same accompaniments as the first, and the terror which had been excited in every one and indeed in all animal nature was now, if possible, doubled. The inhabitants fled in every direction to the country, supposing if it can be admitted that their minds were exercised at all that there was less danger at a distance from than near the river. In one person, a female, the alarm was so great that she fainted and could not be recovered.

There were shocks each day, but lighter than those already mentioned, until the 23rd day of January, 1812, when one occurred as violent as the severest of the former ones, accompanied by the same phenomena as the former. From this until the 4th of February the earth was in continual agitation, visibly waving as a gentle sea. On that day there was another gentle shock nearly as hard as the preceding one. Next day, four such, and on the 7th, about 4 o'clock a. m., a concussion took place so much more violent than those which had preceded it that it was denominated the hard shock.

The awful darkness of the atmosphere which, as formerly, was saturated with sulphurous vapors, and the violence of the tempestuous thundering noise that accompanied it, together with all the other phenomena mentioned as attending the former ones, formed a scene the description of which will require the most fanciful imagination. At first the Mississippi seemed to recede from its banks and its water gathered up like a mountain, leaving for a moment many boats which were on their way to New Orleans, on bare land, in which time the poor sailors made their escape from them. It then rose 15 or 20 feet as it were, at the same moment, the feet perpendicularly and expanding, banks were overflowed with a retrograde current rapid as a torrent; the boats which before had been left on the sand, were torn from their moorings and suddenly driven up the little creek at the mouth of which they laid, to the distance in some instances, of nearly a quarter of a mile.

The river falling immediately as rapidly as it had risen receded within its banks again with such violence that it took with it whole groves of young cottonwood trees which edged its borders. They were broken off with such regularity in some instances that persons who had not witnessed the facts would be with difficulty persuaded that it had not been the work of man.

A great many fish were left on the banks, unable to keep pace with the water. The river was literally covered with wreckage of boats and it is said that one was wrecked in which there was a lady and six children, all of whom were lost. In all the hard shock mentioned, the earth was horribly torn to pieces, the surface of hundreds of acres was from time to time covered over of various depths by the sand which issued from the fissures, which were made in great numbers all over this country, some of which closed up immediately after they had vomited forth their sand and water, which it must be remarked, was generally the matter thrown up.

In some places, however, there was a substance somewhat resembling coal or impure stone coal thrown up with the sand. It is impossible to say what

the depth of the fissures or irregular breaks were. We have reason to believe that some of them were of great depth. The site of this town was evidently settled down at least 15 feet, and not more than a half mile below town there does not appear to be any alternation of the bank of the river, but back from the river a small distance the numerous large ponds or lakes, as they are called, which covered a great part of the country, were nearly all dried up.

The beds of some of these were elevated above their former banks several feet, producing an alteration of 15 or 20 feet from their original state. And lately it has been discovered that a lake has been formed on the opposite side of the Mississippi in the Indian country upward of a hundred miles in length and from one to six miles in width and from the depth of 10 to 50 feet. It has communication with the river at both ends and it is figured that it will not be many years before the principal part if not the whole of the Mississippi will pass that way.

We were constrained by the fear of our houses falling to live 12 to 18 months after the first shock in little light camps made of boards, but we gradually became callous and returned to our home again. Most of those who fled from the country in the time of the hard shocks have returned home. We have felt since their commencement in 1811, and still continue to feel, light shocks occasionally. It is seldom indeed that we are more than a week without feeling one, and sometimes there are four in a day.

There were two the past winter much harder than we have felt them for two years, before; but since then they appear to be lighter than they have ever been and we begin to hope that ere long they will entirely cease.

I have now, sir, finished my promised description of the earthquake—imperfect, it is true, but just as it occurred to my memory. Most of the truly awful scenes have occurred 3 or 4 years ago. They, of course, are not related with that precision which would entitle it to the character of the full and accurate picture. But such as it is, it is with great pleasure in the full confidence that is given a friend. And now, sir, wishing you all good I must bid you adieu.

Your humble servant,

ELIZA BRYAN.

To Rev. Lorenzo Dow.

Less Hogs—More Foxes.

Farming of wild fur-bearing animals and the establishment of large sanctuary tracts is urged by the United States Department of Agriculture as the only sure means of preserving the fur supply; so reads an imitation typewritten paper which came to our desk a few days ago. We are informed therein, that muskrats, foxes, skunks, and minks are among the animals which can be successfully bred in captivity, but why the eminent writer of the article did not include the jovial ring tailed coon, and the wided mouthed persimmon loving possum is more than we can tell.

The main point in the matter is not discussed in the paper mentioned, said point being, the necessity of appointing an army of "Experts," such as "fox herders," "skunk inspectors," "mink trainers," and "muskrat educators," with each variety having a mounted and uniformed, Grand Chief money spender, who should bear a sword and wear a coonskin cap.

Applications for positions in this new department should plainly state the fact that the applicants have never been worth a tinkers dam for anything else, and that like thousands of other present and prospective governmental employees, if they don't get a job they may have to go to work or ask for aid from the country.

Suitable, Skunk Parks, Fox Ranches, and Muskrat Lakes should be established near cities, so that employees could have access to picture shows, crap games, and other refining influences of the cities not elegant to mention. Of course, such a Department would be a costly affair, but it would afford jobs and if it does that it ought to be a good thing—for the jobholders.—Missouri Farmer.

Poor English.

A woman took her little son Willie to see the animals at the circus not long ago, says Building Trade With Farmers. Willie had looked in silent awe at the monkeys, giraffe, kangaroo, and the various other animals. When they came to the elephant Willie could hold in no longer: "Now, ain't he a hell of a big 'um, Maw?" His mother was horribly shocked, and immediately turned him over her knee, gave him a couple of cracks with her hand, and said:

"How many times do I have to tell you never to say 'aint'?"

An air of disappointment was noted among the crowd at the postoffice today when Zero Peck showed up at that popular resort. Zero has been sick for several days it was reliably reported that he could not recover.—Hogville News.

REPORT SHOWS PRICES PAID TO FARM PRODUCERS

Jefferson City, Mo., November 4.—One of the new phases of the state-federal co-operation in crop reports and farm statistics in Missouri is the gathering of facts and figures on prices, the first announcement of which is made today at the State Capitol, based largely on selling conditions of October 15, 1920. The prices show the amounts paid to farm producers for milk at retail by the quart, sorghum molasses per gallon, cream (butterfat) per pound, apples (butterfat) per bushel, wheat per bushel, oats per bushel, eggs per dozen and chickens live weight per pound, as gathered and compiled by Agricultural Statistician E. A. Logan of the United States Bureau of Crops Estimates and Secretary Jewell Mayes of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture.

culture, showing averages by counties.

The average prices received by farmers are as follows: Milk, per quart, 110; sorghum syrup, per gallon, \$1.25; cream (butterfat), per pound, 32c; apples, per bushel, \$1.25; corn, per bushel, \$2.05; oats, per bushel, 58c; sweet potatoes, per bushel, \$1.50; timothy hay, in bulk, per ton, \$18.40; Irish or white potatoes, per bushel, \$1.60; butter, per pound, 48c; eggs, per dozen, 40c; chickens, per pound, live weight, 20c. Persons desiring tabulations by counties may receive same free on request addressed to E. A. Logan or Jewell Mayes at Jefferson City.

Bill Mathews, the oldest man in this whole region, says he, in all his years never knew the election returns to fail to disappoint some one.—Hogville News.

RAILROAD DEATHS IN 1919 SHOW DECREASE

Washington, Nov. 2.—Fewer persons were killed on railroad tracks during 1919 than in any year since 1898 and fewer were injured than in any year since 1916, said a statement issued today by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

During 1919 a total of 6,978 persons were killed and 119,053 injured, compared with 6,850 killed in 1898 and 119,507 injured in 1916. Of the killed during the year 273 were passengers and of the injured 7,456 were passengers. Employees killed during 1919 numbered 2,138 and 131,018 were injured.

Fewer trespassers on railroads were killed in 1919 than during any year of the commission's records, which go back to 1890. Last year 2,553 trespassers were killed and 2,658 in-

jured. Railroad officials said there were less persons out of employment and fewer tramps than formerly because of the war.

Fig Paste

Beat together equal parts of cold water and white of one egg. When very stiff, sift in confectioners' sugar till a soft paste is made. Add to this six chopped figs that have been parboiled, one dozen dates and one dozen English walnuts chopped. Little bits of citron and orange and lemon peel and variety and color. Roll one-half inch thick and cut into small squares, or shape into rolls about three inches long. Dust in sugar and place on tray covered with oiled paper. Set aside to dry in a warm place. This candy keeps well and is better after being made three or four days.

BERGDOLL IN GERMANY.

Coblentz, Nov. 2.—Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, who escaped from his guards in Philadelphia last May after having begun a five-year sentence for desertion from the United States army, has not been arrested in Coblentz or elsewhere in Germany, as reported, the American military authorities here declare.

Bergdoll, it is known, is in Germany, but he has innumerable means of protecting himself against arrest and of thwarting the efforts of the military to take him into custody, although his movements are being closely followed. He has never been in the occupied area.

The American authorities absolutely decline to make any statement concerning Bergdoll beyond saying that if he enters the occupied area, he will be promptly placed within the jurisdiction of an American court-martial.



Mr. Santa Claus! Come in and hear the phonograph that did it

We want you to see it, listen to it, test it for yourself. This marvelous phonograph can give the family more pleasure than any other instrument you can buy them for Christmas.

Here is why:

This phonograph has actually proved that it can match the performance of the living artist,—and match it so perfectly that no one can tell its RE-CREATION from the living performance.

It did this on March 10, 1920 before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, New York City—with Anna Case, the world-famed soprano. It did this on September 30th, 1919, before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh—with

Marie Rappold, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this on November 5th, 1919, before 6500 teachers at the State Armory, Albany—with Mario Laurenti of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this over 4000 other times, with more than fifty great vocalists and instrumentalists.

You can read the facts of these amazing achievements in the leading newspapers of the United States and Canada. They are the talk of the music and scientific world.

And the phonograph? It's the Official Laboratory Model of the New Edison, "the phonograph with a soul." Every Official Laboratory

Model in our store is an exact duplicate of the famous original Official Laboratory Model which cost Mr. Edison three million dollars to perfect. It is capable of sustaining the test of direct comparison; we guarantee this.

Get an Official Laboratory Model for Christmas. You will have the one phonograph which brings you the living performances of great artists exactly as those artists have given them. You know this is so! The proof has been given! The absolute, scientific proof!

Say the word,—and we'll save an Official Laboratory Model for you, and deliver it in time for Christmas.

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

Test It Yourself

You'll be able to recognize its superiority with your own ears—in every kind of vocal and instrumental music. Come in and see whether this isn't so. We'll gladly give you Mr. Edison's famous Realism Test.

Money Help

Ask about our Budget Plan. It shows you how to make best use of your Christmas money. It brings your New Edison for Christmas, and makes 1921 help pay. Careful, systematic spending always makes money go farther.

Prices

There is no inflation in Edison Prices. "Edison stood the Gaff" to keep his favorite invention within the reach of everyone.

THE LAIR COMPANY, SIKESTON

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAYS
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI.Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston,
Scott County, Missouri, as second-
class mail matter, according to act
of Congress.THE STANDARD is the only paper in
Scott County that is published
twice-a-week; for newspaper read-
ers wanting the news while it is
news, and for advertisers desiring
quick results, it is the best medium.The Standard announces the follow-
ing new rates for advertising effective
August 1, 1920:Display advertising, per single column
inch, net 25c
Reading notices per line 10c
Financial statements for banks \$4.00
Probate notices, minimum \$5.00The Standard announces the follow-
ing new rates for subscription effec-
tive September 1, 1920:Yearly subscription anywhere in Scott
and adjoining counties \$2.00
Yearly subscription elsewhere in
United States \$2.50
No renewal allowed at present rate
for longer than one year.Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

KING COBRA MOST

DANGEROUS SNAKE

It: Poison Kills Like Enormous Elec-
tric Voltage.

"The horribly dangerous snake of the world is the king cobra, and that species and the tree cobra, both found in Malaysia and India, rarely attain a length over 12 feet, says Raymon L. Detmars, curator of Bronx Zoological Gardens, in a New York Herald interview. Another variety, the Masuba, that lives in South Africa, grows to a great size; it is venomous to a great degree, easy to excite and will pursue a man.

"The cobra family, in a word, are the only snakes known to attack without real provocation. They can pursue rapidly, and rarely miss their victim. Should a man, crashing his way through a jungle, trip and fall against a cobra or even brush against it, he would not be able to get away. Especially would the king cobra, the most malicious and deadly of the family, follow until he got him. He waits for the fairest opportunity to strike and that strike is deadly poison. The cobra does not swallow his human victim, but leaves him, satisfied that he has done his enemy.

"The reason for this, is that cobra is a cannibal, and his favorite food is one of his own or a similar species.

To illustrate the way to fight a cobra, that most deadly snake, he told of a death grip fight he had with two of them in an animal collector's shop in Greenwich Street. Two of these venomous creatures had been received by the dealer in a long crate that had been crushed by other cages falling on it.

"The accident occurred in an upper floor of the man's store, and before he could do anything the two cobras were after him, poised to strike, like two green candlesticks, six feet high. "He uttered a yell and literally tumbled downstairs, banging the door behind him. Then he trembled and fussed, at a loss what to do until it occurred to him to telephone to me for help.

"I went down to the place with a stick and a bag, accompanied by a keeper, and found the upper floor barricaded and everybody about the place with nerves on the jump. One thing was in our favor, the windows were screened with fine meshed wire, so the cobras couldn't get out that way, and we knew they were somewhere in the loft.

"The keeper and I went up with our sticks and bags. Each stick was provided with a noose that we hoped to get around the reptiles' necks and thus save them alive. The animal dealer accompanied us to the door, but couldn't be persuaded to go any further, so the man and I went in and closed the door behind us. Next minute I heard the key turn in the lock. "What are you doing?" I yelled. "Unlock that door. It may be we'll have to run for it." "All right," said the dealer, "I'll unlock it" and I thought he did so, but I hadn't any time to find out, for instantly the serpents were reared up in the striking pose. They almost touched the roof, and what they wanted to strike was us!

"I told the keeper to reach the noose which was made of heavy copper wire over the swaying head of one and pull it down, while I did the same to its mate. But the snakes didn't permit us to do that little trick easily. They darted forward and back, disappeared until we didn't know where to look for them and as we were looking in one place appeared again in a dark corner. It was a fight to the death, or seemed so, and we were sweating freely from our rapid exercise—more like a fantastic dance than anything I can liken it to. The cobras went forward and back and so did we, and each partner kept

his eyes fastened relentlessly on the enemy.

"On they came at last in what was meant to be a last dash, and back we went as far as the space would permit, whirling the sticks before these perfectly poised deadly heads. Candlesticks, did I call 'em? They looked to me by this time like death heads. The two came on together, and that made it more dangerous.

"I think one thing only saved us that day. The floor was covered with loose boards and, as I afterwards found, they were slippery. As the cobras sailed across to get us they faltered, feared to lose their pose—the deadly striking pose—and drew back. "That was our time to rush in and get the nooses over their heads. I succeeded, but the keeper failed. The cobra disappeared and the keeper got to his feet with a grunt, for he had fallen headlong. On came his cobra again, for these reptiles will never give up in a fight, and this time he got the noose over it.

"Get on him and hold him down!" I yelled while trying to perform this feat to the wriggling mass in front of me. At length I did get my feet planted on the cobra's neck and I reached out for the bag; it wasn't difficult to wriggle it into the bag, and after I had tied it with a rope I could go to the other fellow's assistance.

"We had both serpents safe when there came a frightened voice from the other side of the door demanding to know if we were still alive.

"Yes, we are, but no thanks to you," I answered the dealer, and now, you poor coward, you can unlock the door. We've got both the cobras bagged. How much do you want for them?"

"The dealer, still trembling, peeked through a crack in the door and said he, 'Seeing that you've helped me out I'll sell them to you for \$50 apiece. That's dirt cheap for a pair of lively cobras.'

"I'll give you \$25 and not a cent more," said I.

"Impossible to let 'em be sacrificed," said the dealer. "That wouldn't be a fair price for two old faded out cobras, and these are young, lively and in the best of health, as you can see for yourself."

"I took out my knife and says I: 'Twenty-five dollars it is or I split the bags!'

"Oh, yes, I took the cobras away at my figure. The keeper and I were a little played out with the exercise, and hungry and thirsty as well. So before starting back to the Zoo we went into a little cafe near Park Row to refresh ourselves. We had the two cobras in a basket that we placed under the table near our feet. Along came a friend of mine who sat down near us and ordered a hearty lunch. As he was eating it, a hollow hiss sounded from the basket.


"What kind of a monkey have you got in there?" asked my friend, peering under the table at the basket.

"No monkey," I replied; "just a couple of cobras recently arrived from India."

"He turned pale and, getting up, reached for his hat, saying: 'Somehow, I seem to have lost my appetite.'

These two reptiles became after a while, Mr. Detmars, the life of the reptile house. They lived for several years, the male continuing to the end to be very lively and "impetuous." The female soon grew doped and slept most of her captivity away. They were in the especial charge of the head keeper, Toomey, who was not long in learning that the male cobra, devilish, dangerous and deadly, hold to an extreme, feared but one implement, a broom.

"To bring this venomous reptile to terms Toomey had only to shove the bristles of the broom toward him, when he would coil up in a state of deadly terror and remain coiled for a day. But we had to invent a safety device to be used on the front of their cage at feeding time. By means of a double door we could insert a snake for their breakfast or dinner into a vestibule as it were, then, opening double door we could insert a snake would glide in and the other cobra would seize it. Just one shot of its deadly weapon was necessary; the cobra's poison kills like an enormous voltage of electricity."



Mr. Glancy
of
THE MARQUETTE
18th St. and Washington Ave.
St. Louis

A Refined Hotel for Your
Mother, Wife and Sister

Rates:
Room with Private Bath
One Person
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
Two Persons:
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00
Rooms without bath, \$1 and \$1.50

FIRST GERMAN SHIP
SINCE 1914 COMES TO U. S.New York, November 4.—The first
merchant-steamship flying the Ger-
man flag to come to the port of New
York since July, 1914, arrived here
today.

The vessel, which marks the re-
sumption of trade with Germany under
the flag of that country, was the
Sophie Rickmers, a steamer of 4853
tons, built in Germany during the
war. She is flying the old German
merchant marine flag.

The Sophie Rickmers was retained
by the Germans under the provision
of the armistice regulations which
permitted that country to keep such
vessels as were under construction
and not 50 per cent completed when
the war ended. She is assigned to the
Kerr Steamship Company as Ameri-
can agent. The ship is in ballast and
will take cargo here for the return
voyage. Her captain and crew are
Germans.

RAH FOR FATHER

Far be it from us to give free ad-
vertising to any bakery outfit, or po-
litical outfit either, having been op-
portunely to do these stunts every day
of our life for lo, thee many years,
until we frequently think our fel-
low man is a natural born grafter,
standing on a city street recently we
saw a bakery wagon go by, labeled
in big letters "Father's Bread," and
that started a chain of thought. We
have had mother's bread for a long
time, and are real glad that some en-
terprising bakery outfit sees its way
clear to hand a loaf to father, be-
cause father does not get any too
much bread in this old world, and no
loaf at all.

We have always secretly been in
sympathy with Jiggs in the comic
pictures about "Bringing up Father"
probably because we male bipeds are
more or less onery along the same
lines that Father, is, and if we ever
start a comic section, which heaven
forbid it will be about "Bringing up
Mother."

When mother and daughter are
sailing down the street nowadays one
cannot tell 'em apart, except by the
width, and fact that one is skinny
and the other fat, but you can quick-
ly tell father from son. Poor old
dad is not in it with Willie. He never
had a college education or kicked a
football all around a muddy field; he
never rowed in a boat race or vaulted
high with a long pole; he never be-
longed to a Beta or a Sigma, and
doesn't know an alma mater from Ar-
ticle X; he never wore barber-pole
silk socks, a monk hair cut or opened
his mouth like a crack of doom bawling
in a glee club; but he plods along
in the old business ruts and sends
his checks for Willie's college bills
with regularity, without which Willie
would be waiting on a table, enrop-
ping wood or baling alfalfa. Father
can't figure trigonometry or talk
Greek, but he can figure out a meal
ticket for all the rest of the family,
and that ought to be put down to his
credit.—Dexter Messenger.

Appleton shellers stand the racket.
—Farmers Supply Co.

All our \$3.00 and \$3.25 silk and
georgette crepes, crepe de chimes and
satins \$2.75.—Pinnell Store Co.



"How do you do it?"
Mr. Business-man asked his wife

"Here's the cost of everything gone up sky-high and you keep
the table on the same old allowance."

"Why, I buy T. C. Bread.

"It costs 11c and 15c but it's a great big loaf that tastes good
and takes the place of other things that cost more.

"I can fix it in those sandwiches you like so well, put the end
of it in a bread pudding and serve it in a hundred and one ways
that satisfies everybody and keeps down expenses.

"It's a godsend these days."

That's just what it is. It's the best and biggest value in food
you can buy.

Try T. C. Bread—11c and 15c.

Schorle Bros. Baking Company

"Eat More Bakery Products"

PERSONAL NEWS

Of Town and Country

Good gingham 28c yard.—Pinnell
Store Co.

Mrs. James Moccabee spent Friday
with relatives in Morehouse.

Etra! Special! Best outing flannels
25c per yd.—Pinnell Store Co.
Dr. J. H. Yount made a business
trip to Chicago the latter part of
the week.

Mrs. W. Mothershead and Mrs. E.
Cmmins of Charleston were visitors
in Sikeston Friday.

Mrs. Clarence Moccabee and child-
ren visited relatives in Morehouse
from Friday 'til Monday.

Miss Lennie Clifton of Cape Girar-
deau spent the week end in this city,
the guest of Miss Clara Moore.

J. A. Bradley left Saturday for
several weeks' visit in Arkansas with
his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Perigo.

Mrs. T. W. Cleaver left Saturday
night for St. Louis, where she and
Mr. Cleaver plan to make their home.

Miss Freda Reese went to Dexter
Friday morning for a brief visit with
her brother, Arthur Reese and fam-
ily.

A. V. Tonelli, who visited last week
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton
Haas, returned Saturday to his home
in St. Louis.

Mrs. Nellie Estes and daughter,
Miss Grace, visited their daughter and
sister, Mrs. Clarence Taylor in Illmo
from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. J. L. West and daughter, Mrs.
Tom Grisham were in Cairo Friday
to see Mrs. West's brother who is a
patient in St. Mary's Infirmary.

John W. Lay spent Sunday in
Cair with Mrs. Lay, who is reported
recovering nicely from an operation
performed last week at St. Mary's
Infirmary.

LeRoy Moore returned Saturday
night from Colorado Springs. Mrs.
Moore, who accompanied him to Colo-
rado, remained for several weeks
treatment in a Western Sanitarium.

A. C. Burrill, insect specialist of
the Agricultural Extension Service
was in Jackson County last week on
a bug hunt. In wheat fields sown
before October 7 he found much dam-
age from Hessian flies.

Prices received from packers show
a cut of 15 per cent in price of tank-
age. This is interesting news to the
farmers, but hog feeders might be
more interested if the cut in tankage
was proportionate to the cut in price
of corn.

Prospects continue to brighten for
the commercial orchard of 100 acres
started with the business men in
Cape Girardeau through a \$40,000
corporation, according to Seth Bab-
cock, county agent. With this to
build on, the farmers are taking hold
of the orchard work and many acres
will be set this fall, he adds.

The United States Department of
Agriculture finds hairy vetch the best
winter legume for all localities in the
eastern half of the United States
where red clover fails or where crimson
clover is not a success. Vetches
make excellent feed, either green or
as hay, and are also exceedingly use-
ful as clover and green-manure crops.

Editorial Sparks.

To the mother of a large family
life seems to be one darned stocking
after another.—Boston Transcript.

There might have been a different
story if Job had found it necessary
to get a telephone connection in a
hurry.—Baltimore Sun.

"Eat potato peelings if you wish
to live long", says a New York doc-
tor. Well, haven't we been eating
the tater peeling with the other
scraps?—Houston Post.

Director: In this scene you are
supposed to cook a meal. Do you
know how? Movie Actress: Of
course; but it always hurts my hands
when I open cans.—Film Fun.

Prohibition officials announce the
discovery of a new variety of shoe-
shining parlor—shoe shines in the
front and moonshine in the back.—
Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Fewer people were killed by auto-
mobiles in Massachusetts last month
than the month before. Naturally be-
cause there were fewer left to kill.—
Burlington News.

"The meals you eat here make you
think of home," advertises a restaur-
ant. Well, don't the meals you eat
in any restaurant—in one way or the
other?—Providence Tribune.

The suggestion that the solution of
the housing problem be left to Con-
gress is not of great interest to per-
sons now living, except as it may
make life easier for their descend-
ants.—Boston Transcript.

Jimmy's Choice.

"Don't you wisht you was a bird,
Jimmy, and could fly away up in the
sky?" mused little Jean, dreamily.

"Naw!" scorned Jimmy. "I'd rather
be a elephant and squirt water thru
my nose."—Exchange.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, 422
Harris Ave., Mrs. Claude Marshall.

Sunflower Seed Sale.

New Madrid, Nov. 6.—The first
sale of seed through the recently
formed Sunflower Growers' Associa-
tion of Southeast Missouri brought
five and one-half cents a pound. In-
dividuals were getting only 3 1-2 cents
before the association was formed.
The county agent is receiving appli-
cations for membership in the associa-
tion. A scheme of grading the seed
has been worked out. The classifica-
tion will be grade 1, grade 2 and
sample grade.

MINISTER THANKFUL

"I had tomach trouble for nearly
20 years, also constipation which filled
my system with gas and fever. I
could not do my work, and while I
was down sick a lady from out of
town sent me a bottle of Mayr's Won-
derful Remedy which proved truly
wonderful. I believe it is the best
medicine on earth." It is a simple,
harmless preparation that removes
the catarrhal mucus from the intes-
tinal tract and allays the inflamma-
tion which causes practically all som-
ach, liver and intestinal ailments, in-
cluding appendicitis. One dose will
convince or money refunded.—Hess &
Co.

The Mission Study Class will meet
Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the
home of Mrs. Laura Smith, 814 North
Kingshighway.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pittman and
son Harold, Miss Mary Moll and
Luther Spradlin of Jackson, were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Birch Moll
Sunday.

In Pomerania, Germany, where
wives complain that husbands are
lazy and will not work and support
them there has been a 600 per cent
increase in the number of divorces
as compared with the period before
the war.

Whiteman's Orchestra
plays these lively dances

"Avalon"—Medley Fox Trot
"Best Ever Medley"—One-Step
Victor Double-faced Record 35701
"Whispering"—Fox Trot
"The Japanese Sandman"—Fox Trot
Victor Double-faced Record 18690

These are the first records by Paul
Whiteman and his orchestra from the
Ambassador Hotel at Atlantic City;
and they'll make a smash of an
opening hit, right off the bat. Dance
to 'em! You'll never want to stop!
Come in and hear these three fox
trot and that electric one-step.
They're just a few of the

New Victor Records for November



THE VICTOR SHOP
Dorris, The Druggist
Sikeston, Mo.

There's always room at the top

for Highest Possible Quality at
Lowest Possible Price

"It's more like
a Smoke!"

There you have Spur's big reason in a
nutshell. It's what an American
Legion man said after he had puffed
a Spur for a moment or two.

He knew cigarettes. Found how com-
forting a good one is. Had 16 months
in France. And he knew what he was
talking about when he said:

"More Like a SMOKE"

That's because you can taste the good
tobacco in Spurs. You get the aroma
of a new and delicious blend of the
finest leaf grown in Turkey, fine Bur-
ley and other home-grown tobaccos.

Unmarred by starch because the seam
is crimped not pasted.

Longer and sweeter in the smoking—
slower in the burning. Fresh and
fragrant as you open the pack, be-
cause it's triple-wrapped.

Priced to be popular and packaged to
be select.

See for yourself — "more like a SMOKE."

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Spur
Cigarettes

At ORAN

Beginning Monday
Morning, Nov. 8

For 18 Days Only

CREAT

MONEY RAISING SALE

At ORAN

The Greatest Slaughter
of Modern Merchandise
Ever Held in This Sec-
tion of the State.

\$25,000 Stock of High Grade Merchandise at the Mercy of the People of Oran and Scott County

BANKS' DEPARTMENT STORE

Our loss your gain; we must
raise \$10,000 in spot cash
in 18 Days

ORAN, MO.

Every man woman and child will re-
member this sale for years to come.
Don't let anything keep you away. Sale
begins Monday, Nov. 8, at 8 a. m.

Positively the most paralyzing price cutting event ever witnessed! A real cyclone of bargains! This Great Money Raising Sale will break all selling records. Almost unbelievable! Most wonderful to see the magnificent stock of Banks' Department Store at Oran placed on sale at ONE-THIRD and ONE-HALF the regular prices.

Sad, But True! We Must Raise \$10,000.00 Cash in Eighteen Days' Time!

No time to waste. Every minute counts, even if it takes our entire stock to raise this money. No excuses, no delays. Cash is what we need. Right at the height of the selling season when goods are soaring higher and higher in price every day comes this wonderful money saving opportunity to you. Our loss is your gain. Unavoidable conditions existing forces us to make this sacrifice. Bear the date and day in your mind. Rain or shine sale starts Monday, November 8, at 8 a. m., and continues for 18 days.

Every article in the house will be placed on sale, nothing reserved. This sale will be the talk of the town and county for months to come. People will rejoice over the bargains they will find at our store. It will be a saving to the poor and a blessing to the rich. Come everybody, tell your friends, bring your neighbors. Open your pocketbooks! Our low prices will open your eyes.

Sale Positively Begins Monday Morning, November 8, at 8 a. m.

LOOK AT THESE LOW PRICES

Hundreds of other bargains awaiting you. These are only a few of the items you will find at this sale. Bear in mind we must raise \$10,000 cash quick. These prices will do it.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

NEW DELTA LOT SALE IS GREAT SUCCESS

Delta, Mo., Nov. 5.—The lot sale in the new city of Delta held Thursday was portentous of the new city's future. The lots were offered by the Ebert-McCoy Realty Company and the enthusiasm was very gratifying to the local boosters.

The lots, which were mostly 130x-140 sold for an average price of 187. The cheapest one brought \$130 and the highest price paid was \$495. The purchaser of the latter lot was offered \$600 for his bargain while the sale was still in progress.

The free lot was won by Mrs. Mary Woolsey of Delta, the lucky number being 3168. A lot was also given to the employees of the Goodwin-Jean Poultry Co., and was won by Miss Kate Butler of Poplar Bluff. The Realty Auction Co., will stage another sale at Big Sandy Town, where 1500 acres of farm land divided into small farms will be sold.

"Not His Say."

Mr. Bryan wants President Wilson to resign. He assumed the American people have decisively declared against the league of nations as written by the president. He would have Mr. Wilson turn over the presidency to Mr. Marshall, then he would have Mr. Marshall appoint Mr. Harding secretary of state, then he would have Mr. Marshall resign and have Mr. Harding become president.

Mr. Bryan has lost right to take part in any conference as to the Democratic procedure. He is not fit to make a suggestion to President Wilson. Mr. Bryan was not an Achilles sulking in his tent during the campaign. When things got terribly hard for the Greeks, Achilles did come out, put on his armor and slew the god-like Hector. Neither is Mr. Bryan the wise Nestor. He stands today a Therapist, and he was properly belabored, as was that individual by Agamemnon, when the Democrats who have been loyal and faithful applied to him in this campaign the term "slacker."

Mr. Bryan went to San Francisco and made a fight against Cox. That was his privilege. Mr. Cox won. Mr. Bryan said then, "His heart was in the grave." As far as the Democratic party is concerned it might as well stay there.

Mr. Bryan was never a Democrat as were George, Walthall, Lamar, Ben Hill, Isham G. Harris, Beck of Kentucky and Thurman of Ohio. His Democracy has always been tinged by a rotten theory of popularism and opportunism.

Mr. Bryan knows, as every other man knows, that the Eighteenth Amendment is a fixture. He knows that Mr. Cox was just as sincere on the liquor question as Mr. Harding. He never raised his voice during the campaign to help Cox. He never raised his voice to help Champ Clark and a hundred other good Democrats who went down in the wreck. He stood still and let the forces of reaction come into control and now he is cat-fishing around making suggestions.

Mr. Bryan has made his living out of the Democratic party. It has been his meal ticket for 30 years. He orated himself into the nomination for the presidency in 1896. As soon as he was beaten he wrote a book and took to the lecture platform. He has coined his reputation as a Democratic leader into a box office asset.

Wilson stood for a principle in this great fight that was beyond the turpitude of Mr. Bryan's mind. Mr. Wilson's programme was that of the leftmost statesmanship, backed by a love of humanity. Mr. Bryan's programme was that of a politician with an eye to the main chance.

How cheap and banal is Mr. Bryan's suggestion to President Wilson, compared to the ringing and manly statement by Gov. Cox. Cox said:

"In spirit, I am as proud as when the fight started. I would not retrace a step nor yield a single jot in principle. It was a privilege to make the contest for the right in the face of overwhelming odds. There is a distinct difference between defeat and surrender. The flag of Democracy still flies as the symbol of things more enduring than the passions and resentment that come with the aftermath of war."

Uttering such words as these Mr. Cox, in defeat, is a bigger, broader and more patriotic Democrat than Mr. Bryan with his malevolent and shuffling suggestion that Woodrow Wilson be carted out of the White House before the expiration of a term to which he was lawfully elected by the American people.—Commercial Appeal.

26 in. Percales 35c per yard.—Pinnell Store Co.

Steve B. Hunter of Cape Girardeau was a visitor in Sikeston Monday.

"Dad" Craven was up from Caruthersville Sunday for a visit with his sons, Aulton and Monroe, and their families.

Happy Mr. Bryan

Mr. Bryan comes out of the Cave of Adullam, where he hid himself after the San Francisco Convention and emits a homily to the American people and a public admonition to Mr. Wilson and Mr. Cox. His persistent inability in the past to find out what the American people wanted doesn't in the least impair his readiness to tell them what they want now. Mr. Wilson was wrong. Mr. Cox was wrong. "Instead of repairing the injuries done by the President," Governor Cox "aggravated the situation by the manner in which he avoided domestic issues and misrepresented the position of the Republican Party on the League issue." "Ridiculous," "disgraceful"—with such tender words does Mr. Bryan embroider the campaign of the presuming person who has dared to occupy a post which Mr. Bryan seems to regard as sacred to himself, that of the defeated Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

Remembering how Mr. Bryan ran away from the Cabinet and his duty, with hearty public approval drove himself out of public life, it is delicious to hear him say that "the President attempted to drive out of public life every Democrat who dared to differ from him even in minute detail." Mr. Bryan has many amiable qualities, but his genius for co-operation is minute in comparison with his gift of rhetoric. His course, however, is perfectly intelligible and consistent. Having led the Democracy to disaster three times, he had no sympathy with the man who led it to victory; and when it goes down to defeat he must feel that the Democrats violated his almost vested right to head the plunge into misfortune.

To be sure, he did his best to bring about a result so welcome to his temperament and his training. Triumph under another leader is painful to him. He never contributes to it. He approves no other nomination than his own. Even as Secretary of State he was able to do something, unconsciously, of course, but with the inspiration of a born militarist, toward the cherished work of diminishing the number of Democrats. In private life he has been able to do a good deal more. Now a good, old-fashioned Democratic beating has enabled him to pluck up the heart that lay buried in the grave of prohibition and his other good resolution at San Francisco. Sternly he admonishes Mr. Wilson, guilty of being elected and re-elected, and Mr. Cox, who dared to accept an honor that belong infeasibly to his Nebraska critic.

Mr. Bryan is not to be blamed. He can't help his nature, and his second nature of long habit. He loves a small Democratic Party, obedient to his notions, content to stick to him and therefore to the True and the Good. Like Cato, he loves the vanquished cause. It is pleasant to think that, whoever was disappointed by the election returns, Mr. Bryan was made happy by them. They must look to him like a moral punishment of the bad judgment of the Democratic Party in failing to choose for its standard bearer the most experienced and expert of Democratic undertakers.—New York Times.

When It's the Other Fellow.

Have you noticed? When the other fellow acts that way he is "ill-tempered;" when you do it, it's "nerves."

When the other fellow is set in his ways, he's "obstinate;" when you are, it is just "firmness."

When the other fellow doesn't like your friends, he's "prejudiced;" when you don't like his, you are simply showing that you are a good judge of human nature.

When the other fellow tries to treat someone especially well, he is "toadying;" when you try the same thing, you are using "flattery."

When the other fellow takes time to do things, he is "dead slow;" when you do it, you are "deliberate."

When the other fellow spends a lot, he is a "spendthrift;" when you do, you are "generous."

When the other fellow holds too tight to his money, he is "close;" when you do, you are "prudent."

When the other fellow dresses extra well, he's a "dandy;" when you do, it is simply "a duty one owes to society."

When the other fellow runs great risks in business, he is "foolhardy;" when you do, you are a "great financier."

When the other fellow says what he thinks, he is "spiteful;" when you do, you are "frank."

When the other fellow goes in for music and pictures and literature, he is "effeminate;" when you do, you are "artistic."—Exchange.

The best hot chocolate in town at Dudley's.

Don't forget the Rummage Sale to be held by the Woman's Club, beginning Saturday, November 13. Anyone having clothing or furniture or anything else to donate are requested to notify Mrs. G. W. Gould, phone 524.

FATTY THOMPSON HOOKS BABY WHALE

"Fatty" Thompson, proprietor of Thompson's rooming house on South Spanish street proved himself to be a real fisherman when he landed a 103 pound catfish yesterday. He was out on the river trying his luck and had allowed his thoughts to wander into the political situation and he was just about to figure out what would happen if Cox had been elected president when suddenly he felt a jar that brought to his mind visions of the New Madrid earthquake.

True to his instincts as a fisherman, he "got busy" at once and finally brought his catch to the surface. When he glimpsed the monster cat he was a first inclined to beat a hasty retreat, but soon plucked his courage and landed the big fellow—Cape Sun.

Jungle Strategems.

I learned in the jungle that the hunter must always be on the lookout for the unexpected. At first it was difficult for me to distinguish between all the sights and sounds and to interpret each of them, but I soon learned under the tuition of the natives. One great danger came from the leopards, both spotted and black, who lie along the limbs of trees and spring without warning. A tiger slinks away when disturbed in the daytime, but a leopard almost always stands his ground and springs as one passes beneath him. And he can do more biting and scratching in one minute than a tiger can in three or four minutes.

A favorite native method of hunting is with birdlime, which is a maulage made from the gum of a tree. In catching tigers or leopards, the hunter spreads out the birdlime where they will pass and carefully covers it with leaves. Immediately after a cat animal has put his foot in the stuff he becomes so enraged and helpless that he is easily captured. It is very much like putting butter on a house cat's paws to keep him busy until he becomes accustomed to a new home. The tiger or leopard that steps in birdlime doesn't step gracefully out of it and run away; he tries to bite the stuff from his feet and then he gets it on his face. When he tries to rub it off, he plasters it over his eyes. Finally, when he is thoroughly covered with it, he is so helpless that without much danger he can be put into a cage; and there he spends weeks in working patiently to remove the gum from his fur. Birds and monkeys are captured in birdlime smeared on the limbs of trees; they stay in it until some one goes up and pulls them out.

Another way of capturing small monkeys is by means of a sweetened rag in a bottle. The bottle is covered with green rattan and tied to a tree. The monkey puts his hand through the neck and grabs the rag. He cannot pull his hand out while it is doubled up with the rag in it, and he hasn't sense enough to let go. There he sticks, fighting with the bottle, until the hunter comes along and, by pressing the nerves in his elbow, forces him to open his hand and leave the rag for the next monkey.—Charles Mayer, in Asia for November.

Irish Cobbler Seed Potatoes.

Columbia, Mo., Nov. 9.—T. B. Miller, secretary of the Jefferson County (Kentucky) Farm Bureau, writes that members of that bureau would like to sell Irish Cobbler seed potatoes directly to Missouri farm bureau members.

Mr. Miller says that several members of the Jefferson County Farm Bureau have been developing these potatoes for a number of years by using the tuber unit and hill selection methods. At present they can offer seed potatoes of high yielding strains.

Hot Drinks at Dudley's.

HIDES WE BUY ALL KINDS.—WALPOLES MARKET.

Our best brisket roast, 15c per lb. Sellards meat market. Phone 48.

Mrs. Lelia Henson went to Grays' Ridge Monday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Riley and her son Nacey Henson.

We launder it—
You can wear it out!



UNDERWEAR

Sikeston Electric Laundry Company
John J. Inman, Manager

Leap Year Dance

The Leap Year Dance given Thursday evening by young ladies of Sikeston was one of the most delightful affairs of the Halloween season. The City Hall auditorium was attractively decorated in colors of black and orange, with cut-outs of black cats, witches and wise old owls. Excellent music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cook, Messrs. Hirschberg and Kassel. At a late hour a picnic luncheon consisting of sandwiches, deviled eggs, potato chips, pickles, olives and coffee was served. Among those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Klein, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mr. and Mrs. Moore Greer, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McMullin, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Galtener, Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Sayers Tanner, Misses Helen Churchill, Amy Allen, Laura Ruhl, Letia Lindley, McRae, Irene Hollister, Hazel Stubbs, Helen Thomas, Camille Klein, Fern Allen, Irene Robinson, Marjorie Smith, Margaret Shanks, Vera Walpole, Gladys Kendall, Mary and Catherine Blanton, Oma and Fern Scott, Addie Dover, Lucille Kendall, Nina Marshall, Ivah Miley, Allie Howard, Clara Moore, Ruby Evans, Messrs Theodore Slack, Ernest Arterburn, Ruskin McCoy, Howard Morrison, Wade Norried Jr., McClure, Jeff Myers, A. J. Moore Jr., Dr. Reuber, Herman Henry, Byron Bowman, Dr. Anthony, Chris Francis, James Kevill, Carl Freeman, Charles Blanton, Ernest Swanner, Joe Griffith, Dr. Old, Loomis Mayfield, Clyde Meyers, Robert Nafe and Earl Pate. Out-of-town guests were Misses Margaret and Nadine Moore, Maurine Jeffreys and Messrs. Swank, Bird and Moore of Charleston, Miss Heisserer and Lee Horton of Oran, Kassel of Cape Girardeau and Carroll Brelsford of Mounds.

Hodges' famous chile can be procured at Dudley's.

Get our prices on men's hats and caps.—Pinnell Store Co.

Mrs. Forrest Young visited relatives in Parma from Friday until Monday.

Aulton Cravens came in from Himmel Saturday night for a brief visit with his family.

Mrs. Ella Williams of St. Louis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Dover and family.

Miss Mildred Brown of St. Louis was a guest, for the week end, of Miss Mary Wilson.

Mrs. Tom Grisham of Poplar Bluff came in Thursday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. West.

Mrs. Kate Greer went to Charleston Friday to attend a birthday dinner given in honor of Mrs. I. A. Crenshaw.

R. F. East, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks, was able to return Monday, to his work at Himmel, Mo.

Mrs. W. H. Harmon visited Mrs. Walter Remley at Miner Sunday, leaving that same afternoon for her new home in Rector, Ark.

Mrs. Alton Walker went to Cairo Friday to meet her mother, Mrs. Ella Chandler, who plans to spend the winter in this city.

Word was received Monday from Irvington, Kentucky, stating that the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Cowley was destroyed by fire Thursday of last week, the flames consuming all household goods, clothing, etc. Mrs. Cowley, formerly Miss Edie Smith of this city, and her husband were both away from home that afternoon. Workmen who had been repairing the house were tarring the roof assisted by Henry Cowley. The tar kettle was on the kitchen range and it was in that part of the house the fire started. The house, a large frame structure, burned quickly, there being no way to fight the flames. The only water supply was a cistern so near the kitchen it could not be reached.

Hodges' famous chile can be procured at Dudley's.

WE WON'T

take any wear out of your underwear—we'll leave that for you to do. What we do promise is that we will send it back in a delightfully clean well-laundered condition and that you'll tell your friends about your satisfactory experience. Why not telephone us to call.

Phone 165

The Doctor.

"Don't quote me as voting the Democratic ticket," Mr. Bryan is reported to have said to newspaper men at Kansas City. The inference, of course, is that Mr. Bryan will vote another ticket, though he lacks the candor and moral courage to state what ticket he will support.

But it is hardly supposable that Mr. Bryan's desertion will be permanent. That is too much luck for the Democratic party to hope for. The man who led the Democratic party to three crushing defeats will be back again, seeking the honor a fourth time, and reading everybody out of the party who presumes to question the divine right of his leadership; not only reading them out of the party but branding them as heretics, traitors, renegades and the corrupt tools of Wall street.

How successful Mr. Bryan may be in his future selfish, personal designs cannot be forecast. But many will remember his treachery to the party to which he owes his distinction and wealth, and his darker treachery to the noble cause that party has championed in the present campaign.

That cause has been world peace, the security of human happiness, the brotherhood of man translated into fact. To that cause Mr. Bryan has professionally been devoted. He has advocated it for years, on a strict guarantee, to be sure, with an optional percentage of the receipts, but, still, with fervor, eloquence and presumable sincerity. Yet in the great hour for really serving that cause Mr. Bryan has never spoken a word.

Adroit, determined and insatiably avaricious politician that he is, Mr. Bryan may again appear as the Democratic standard bearer. If he does, new millions will take pleasure in carrying out the Bryan formula—"Don't quote us as voting the Democratic ticket."—Post-Dispatch.

Try our tomato bouillon.—Dudley's.

Hot Tamales! Hot Tamales! At The Arcade.

Mrs. Martin Wellman of Morehouse who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Moccabee returned home Friday.

Miss Mabel and Richard Barnett left Saturday afternoon for an extended visit with relatives in Princeton, Kentucky.

Mrs. Wm. Schreff and daughter, Berdine, visited Highland Schreff and family in New Madrid from Friday until Sunday.

The best hot chocolate in town at Dudley's.

Nice silk hose for ladies and men at the right price.—Pinnell Store Co.

Hersheys nut and plain chocolate bars, 8c each or 2 for 15c at Dudley's.

Mrs. M. G. Gresham was in War-dell from Sunday until Friday of last week, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ewell Barger.

Martha Washington candles at Dudley's.

The best to shell corn. Farmers Supply Company has Appleton Shell-ers, the best that is made.

Mesdames Machen and Reynolds of Cape Girardeau were guests of Mrs. J. C. Lescher Wednesday and Thursday.

CLYDE MYERS

Dealer, Trainer, Exhibitor of 3 and 5 Gaited Saddle and Harness Horses

Training Stable at Fair Grounds
SIKESTON, MO.

A Good Saddle or Harness Horse for Hire at All Times

PRICES

Saddle Horse \$3.50 for Morning or Afternoon Ride
By the Hour \$1.00

Why You Should Write Horseback

Horseback riding is a more general sport now than it has been for many years past—since the days when the saddle horse was used of necessity. Now he's used from choice by a great army of general riders who prefer him for exercise and diversion. There are more privately owned saddle horses and many more horses kept for hire today, than before the advent of the motor car.

The Horse Association of America shows proof that riders need not be born horsemen, but can be made under the schooling of experienced riders and the horse itself. The Association urges saddle horses and ponies for children especially. Boarding stables and riding academies have reduced their prices this fall, following the drop in cost of oats and hay.

Hamilton Bassett, the Billy Sunday of the West, says it means less work for the undertakers. "A child that is brought up with a horse or pony for a companion, is a child that is early taught self-control and poise, not by precept and principle but by experience," he says. "If there were a pony in every home, there would be less erotic children and less work for the juvenile courts, less drugs, less work for the undertakers."

"If there were a pony in every home, there would not be one million five hundred thousand children under ten years of age die every year in this great land of ours. Nor would one-third of the youth of the country between 18 and 20 years old be found to be physical rejects, as was true during the first draft of the army."

"Organize riding clubs for the young, in place of letting them spend their time riding around to undesirable places with undesirable companions, burning up the Old Man's gas. There is almost as much exercise in that as there is in tating."

In the present revival of riding, equestrianism promises to be a very democratic institution. City parks afford mileage for an hour or two riding, and the cost of a mount per hour is no more than that of a theater ticket. If equipment is not possessed, it too, can be rented at small additional charge. Those who want to eventually own their own horses can do so, though the scarcity of incoming stock has forced the price higher than in previous years.

At summer or winter sports, or on week-end visits to country homes, riding parties are one of the most popular diversions, and the young man or woman who is not proficient in the saddle on a spirited horse, suffers by comparison, for it is nowadays held that dancing, swimming, skating and horseback riding are social accomplishments which are integral parts of a well rounded education.

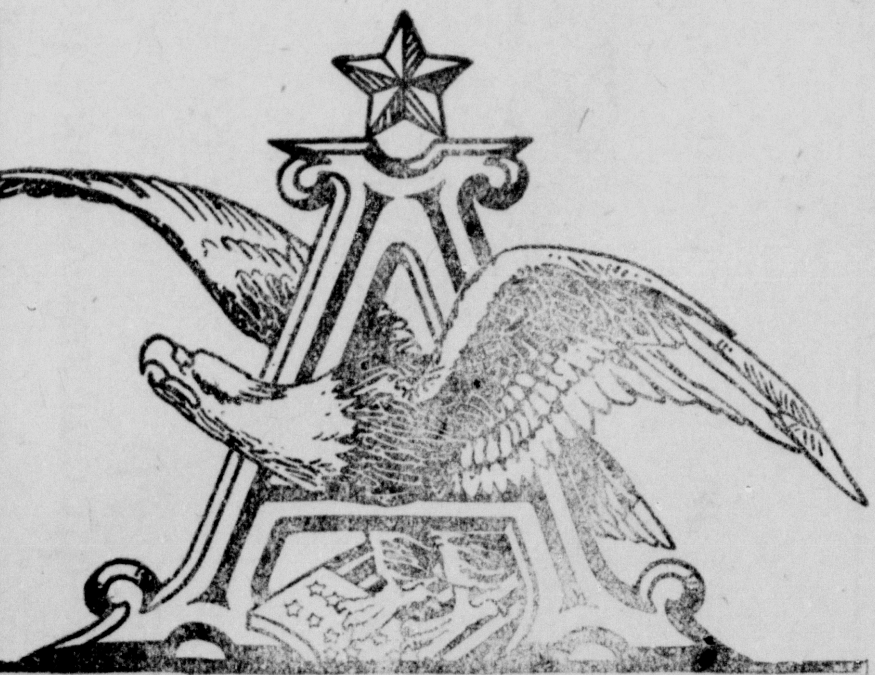
The Horse Association of America, in furtherance of the general move into equestrianism, has issued a complete illustrated guide to riding in the city of Chicago. Other cities will be organized in the same way.

Budweiser

— is with you again!
The famous friend of old
-made by the original
process in conformity
with present regulations

Known everywhere—Buy it
by the case for your home.

Visitors cordially invited to inspect our plant.



ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS

Scott County Bottling Works

Distributors,

Sikeston

THE LINEAGE OF SENATOR HARDING

There has been a great deal said, pro and con concerning Senator, and now President-elect, Warren G. Harding's ancestry, both in the spoken and printed word. Most of us are familiar with the story and its origin, as discussed during the closing days prior to the election—to the effect that back several generations in the family negro blood had existed. Prof. William Estabrook Chancellor, member of the faculty of Wooster College, at Wooster, Ohio, first gave the story to the world in the late campaign and he bases his conclusions on investigation he made and certain affidavits from old residents of cities and towns in which Senator Harding and his forebears have lived.

We are familiar with the denials and rebuttals which have been made and with the report that after his dismissal as a member of the college faculty, Prof. Chancellor signed a statement denying that he had any such knowledge in his possession as he was alleged to have spread broadcast. Most of us know, too, that Prof. Chancellor has repudiated this signed statement, saying that he made no such affidavit and declaring his intention to bring suit for damages because of the story. It is reported, apparently authoritatively, that he has filed suit against the Dayton newspaper for damages, which first published a supposed denial, together with the affidavit referred to, which was not an affidavit made by him, but was worn to by another as having been signed by him.

The Standard was in possession of the alleged information for many days prior to the election. Now that the election is over and "feeling" no longer exists as it once did, we are giving what seems to us, the most logical explanation of the report published in the New York World, which we have just seen, as was one of the largest Democratic papers in the country. It probably will clear up the wrong impression which doubtless has existed in the minds of many, and perhaps pardonably so, in the face of what seemed almost indisputable proof.

Origin of the Story.

"The charge that the Hardings had a dark stain in their blood dates back from before the Civil War. It had its origin in a schoolboy row that developed into a rural feud and has reappeared at intervals during the political careers of Warren G. Harding, but it never attained sufficient currency to occasion newspaper publicity until he became a candidate for the Presidency.

"It gained renewed circulation at the time of Harding's marriage. His wife's father disapproved of the match, and is quoted as having again revived the opprobrious term in his description of his then prospective son-in-law, a fact, if it be a fact, which was made the most of during the various campaigns.

"It was whispered during the campaign when he ran for Governor against Judson Harmon, and by some it is said to have been one of the causes of his defeat. He was, however, elected Senator not long after, so that hardly indicates it was taken seriously. It was heard again during the primary fight and later appeared in Chicago in an effort to prevent Harding's getting the nomination.

"So it is not the Democrats at whose door is to be laid the obloquy of starting the story however much they may have had to do with giving it the circulation that finally produced the editorial denials and the resultant broadcast publicity.

Chancellor Comes In.

"The matter became complicated by the statements of Prof. Chancellor, who was at one time Superintendent of Schools in Washington, D. C., and to whom is attributed the story that fifteen years ago a relative of the candidate made application as a woman of mixed blood for the position of truant officer to look after colored pupils and actually served in that position. The fact is that this woman was never connected with the schools in Washington, and the records show no application from her for any position.

"She is, moreover, very well known in Washington circles—a cultivated woman, interested in social welfare movements, and who was, at the very time the story had her looking for a job in the Washington schools, doing missionary work in Burma. Opinions differ as to Prof. Chancellor's reason for making the statements. One explanation suggested is that through some similarity of names he confused her with some other applicants. Now as to the origin of the story as told here:

"Eighty years ago in Marion county, which was then a sparsely settled frontier community, a row started in the cross-road school, the pupils of which were mostly Hardings and Applemans. The great crop of the settlers was buckwheat, and a diet of buckwheat, unmixed with wheat flour, produces a rash known to rural communities as the "buckwheat itch." Some of the Appelman children came to school with this affliction and were taunted about it by the Hardings.

School Children's Row.

"The retort was made that it was not the Applemans who brought the rash into schools, "but you nigger Hardings". Two explanations are advanced for the use of the epithet apart from the unmotivated choice of a term of opprobrium by children. One is that the Hardings of that day were a swarthy people, as many of the New Englanders from whom they had sprung were, and the other has to do with the fact that the town of Ibera, which later figures in the story, was one of the stations on the "underground railway," over which many Southern slaves were helped to freedom in the North. Hardings were enthusiastic abolitionists, and the Southerners of that day called abolitionists "white niggers."

"At all events the row in the school attained such dimension as to compel attention from the school board. Then it figured in grown folks quarrels and they say that to this day there is enmity between the Hardings and Applemans.

"A wheelwright of Ibera married one of the Harding girls. Later this man had a row with one of his customers named, according to Ohio traditions, Smith. Smith, in the course of one of their quarrels brought in the fact of the marriage, using the same term as the Appelman school children had employed, and the wheelwright, who was working with a gouge on a bit of lumber, let fly with the tool and killed Smith.

"He was tried and convicted and sent to the penitentiary, but the Judge who officiated at the trial, and other influential people who knew the men and the circumstances, got him a prompt pardon. It is stated that the wheelwright was released in a fortnight.

"That seems to be all there is or ever was to the story that has caused so much excitement in the Presidential campaign of 1920—three-quarters of a century later.

"The apocryphal family trees that have figured in certain circulars widely distributed States are fabrications, for the actual lineage, which has been compiled with a lot of care since the story became current shows the unbroken line of the Hardings back to the Harding who came to New England 300 years ago, with collateral lines, as unbroken, leading to Virginia cavaliers and New Netherlands Dutchman."

In the same issue The World said editorially:

"Even if true, there is nothing in the story of Senator Harding's negro ancestry that is new, nothing that reflects in the slightest degree upon his character or his capacity; nothing that attaches blame to him personally in any way, and nothing that can ever bring his legal eligibility to the Presidency into question.

"This charge, now made public by the Republicans themselves in the last hours of the campaign, for the purpose of a denial, is not a Democratic slander, as they falsely allege. It has been the subject of gossip in Ohio for years. It was first made use of politically by a Republican faction in that State which Mr. Harding was opposing. The family quarrels since then would have brought the matter to public notice long ago if those inclined to give it publicity had not feared that its effect upon the rapidly increasing colored vote, solidly Republican, would turn into a boomerang against themselves.

"With such an origin as this, we must say that the Republican accusations of horror and disgust at the depravity of the Democrats in circulating the report is very thinly disguised. If Democrats had been so inclined we should have heard a good deal about the Senator's family tree when he was an unsuccessful candidate for Governor in 1910, and in 1915, when he was elected to the office that he now holds. There is no evidence that the currency recently given to the statement has been due to any responsible Democrat. Although Democratic newspapers have been in possession of the rumor all along, not one has made a publication. Every Democratic committee and speaker has been silent.

"The very secrecy with which the story has been spread stamps it as an enterprise grounded in Senator Harding's own party household. It is by such whispering campaigns that the Republicans have pursued President Wilson for years. They appear to have bureaus of calumny, officered by poisonous person of both sexes, with agents innumerable who have no other activity in politics. From all that we have learned of the present "sneaking propaganda," as the Republicans now refer to the wretched attack by Republicans upon their own candidate, there can be no doubt that, as it had its inception in Republican malignancy many years ago, it has been kept alive by the same contemptible spirit and never until this moment refuted.

"Senator Harding's managers have known of this accusation for months past and have said nothing. Waiting until the people were on the point of going to the polls, they have made their denials not so much to defend their candidate as to slander their opponents. For this reason, which some people will not fail to regard with suspicion, their belated explanations may not have the desired results. If they had been as prompt in their denials as they have been vicious in attributing falsehoods to others a shameful feature of the campaign for which they alone are responsible would have been soon forgotten."

J. M. Smyth of Dexter, athletic coach last year in the Sikeston High, was in the city Saturday to see the game between Sikeston and Cairo.

There are many things of interest to all of us that should cause those with a supposed grouse to forget and all unite to use our best efforts to put over. The road bond issue is one amendment that carried and should be given the entire support of all as all parties will be benefited alike when they are built. The organization of the farmers' marketing association is one that should be given the support of town and country for no one can prosper in South-east Missouri if the farmer loses on everything he produces. There are a thousand and one things that all have a common interest in, so forget the election for the time being and help one another solve the everyday problems that now confront us.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

Buy Serviceable and Useful Presents

We suggest the following list for presents:

Victrolas and Victor Records

Eastman Kodaks, Kodak Albums

Thermos Bottles, White Ivory

Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens, Eversharp Pencils

High Class Stationery, Fine Imported and Domestic

Perfumes and Toilet Waters

The Gibson Art Line of Christmas Cards and Folders

Now on Sale



THE VICTOR SHOP

DERRIS, THE DRUGGIST
SIKESTON, MO.

Governor Cox.

Governor Cox is as good-natured and philosophical after his defeat as he was ardent, energetic and resourceful in his campaign. Never was a political forlorn hope led more gallantly. His intellectual keenness and readiness, his clearness and vigor of exposition and argument, above all, the passion and the strength of his appeal for the League of Nations, were cumulative. Instead of diminution or exhaustion, he showed new power, which increased steadily till the end of his canvass. Quickness, wit, continuous and sharp attack, the gift of pleasing and stirring multitudes—he has the gifts unsuspected by the public before his nomination, unknown probably even to himself, of an effective popular orator.

An irresistible combination of reasons, unreasons and opponents bore him down. If he had been Jefferson p. Jackson he would have fared no better. Metaphysically speaking, it was not he who was defeated; it was a composite figure of many illusions, legends, errors, dissatisfactions, grudges; a Mumbo Jumbo who represented to some high prices and taxes, to others a certain fondness for slow delivery in Mr. Burleson's department, and so on ad infinitum. There is nothing personal to Governor Cox in the result. He did all that could be done and more than most men could have done. He had won the thanks of the Democratic Party and the liking and respect of the country.—New York Times.

J. M. Jr. and Robert, the small sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Stize, while visiting one day last week at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Whitener, found a box of Paris Green mixture used to poison rats. Robert, the younger, had succeeded in getting his mouthful of the poison, and J. M. had it smeared all over his face when they were discovered. The doctor who was hastily summoned, gave an emetic. Robert was violently ill for several hours, but neither of the children now show any ill effects of the experience.

Examination Free

I can save you from \$2.50 to \$5.00 on your glasses. See my adv. in Friday's paper.—Dr. Long, O. D., over Keady's Drug Store.

Hot Drinks at Dudley's.

Good Flannel Shirts \$2.25.—Pinnell Store Co.

Why didn't the Democrats run Harry Hawes for President?—Post-Dispatch.

We took this country from the Indians. Let's give it back.—Farmington Times.

The East Prairie Eagle has come under the ban of the local Republicans of that vicinity because it saw fit to use its best endeavors in behalf of the Democratic party. This certainly looks baby-like to attempt a boycott on a business enterprise just because it differs with you on any question. This sort of a proposition can be made to cut both ways.

Our attention has been called to a lambasting given us by one of the yellow, lick-spittle pimps of Jim Reed. The Senator's amusing little gutter-snipe cannot divert our attention to himself just now—we are too busy with the task of exposing Reed's treachery to the party that honored him. Besides life is far too short and time too precious to waste any of either upon a common liar.—Kelly Pool in Centralia Courier.

R. E. Bailey returned Friday from Bloomfield with the following story:

What was commonly called the "hog law," when in fact it is a law restraining hogs sheep and goats from running at large in Stoddard County was submitted to a vote of the people last Tuesday and was carried by a majority of 341.

Somebody remarked at the court house yesterday, that the voters, have put the hogs up and turned the Democrats out.

We heard a good deal about Americanism during the recent campaign. We ought to hear a lot more about it in the months ahead. There has been too much fear of the foreign element in this country and too much truckling to men who insist upon forcing foreign ideals upon those who have welcomed them to these shores. If the Irish want anybody to fight England, let them go over and do it themselves, instead of involving this nation in the quarrel, as they seem determined to do. If the Germans are not satisfied with our customs and laws, let them go back to the Fatherland, where lager beer, high taxes and disregard of human rights will make them feel more at home. Instead of being afraid of these people, as both political parties have always been, we should develop the American spirit to a point where they would be afraid to cross its path with their bickerings and discontent.—Paris Appeal.

Misser Shanks and Walpole Entertain.

Misses Margaret Shanks and Vera Walpole were hostesses at a delightful party given Saturday afternoon at Miss Shanks' home, 235 North street. The game of Five Hundred was played during the afternoon. Those who enjoyed this affair were: Misses Mayme and Nina Marshall, Miss Burnice Tanner, Mrs. Carl Bess, Mrs. W. H. Sikes, Mrs. Harry Blanton, Miss Leita Lindley, Miss Gretchen Dunaway, Miss Irma Wilson, Mrs. Tom Roberts, Mrs. Otis Brown, Mrs. Randol Wilson, Mrs. Marvin McMullin, Mrs. John Riley, Mrs. Joe Stubbs Jr., Mrs. Murray Klein, Miss Gladys Kendall, Miss Camille Klein, Mrs. Charles Lindley, Miss Lucille Kendall, Mrs. Ruskin Cook, Mrs. Earl Riga, Mrs. Harry Dudley, Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Marjorie Smith, Miss Hazel Stubbs, Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mrs. Paul Bowman, Mrs. Carroll Belden, Miss Clara Moore, Mrs. W. B. Malone, Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Miss Lela Lett, Mrs. Milton Haas, Miss Eva Carter, Miss Vera Cunningham, Mrs. Laura Slack, Mrs. Moore Greer, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Mrs. Levi Cook, Mrs. J. H. Young, Mrs. Hal Galeener, Mrs. Norman Davis, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Ralph Anderson, Mrs. John Fisher, Mrs. Dan McCoy, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mrs. Alfred Sikes, Mrs. Leonard McMullin, Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mrs. W. T. Shanks, Mrs. W. H. Tanner, Miss Allie Howard, Mrs. T. V. Miller, Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma, Miss Lennie Clifton of Cape Girardeau, Misses Eva and Helen Hess.

Entertained With "Five Hundred"

Mrs. Paul Loebe and Mrs. Harry Dover will entertain this (Tuesday) afternoon with a five hundred party given at Mrs. Dover's home, 314 Matthews Avenue. The guests list includes: Mrs. Lyman Bowman, Miss Irma Wilson, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Miss Amy Allen, Mrs. Thornton Wilson, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Mrs. W. H. Sikes, Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Miss Burnice Tanner, Mrs. Gerard Dover, Mrs. Chas. Dover, Mrs. Carl Bess, Mrs. Randol Wilson, Mrs. Paul Bowman, Mrs. Leonard McMullin, Mrs. Sam Bowman, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Otis Brown, Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mrs. Milton Haas, Miss Nina Marshall, Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. Will Malone, Miss Lucille Kendall, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Miss Camille Klein, Mrs. Murray Klein, Miss Gladys Kendall, Mrs. Moore Greer, Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma, Mrs. Levi Cook, Misses Oma and Fern Scott, Mrs. Clarence Felker, Mrs. Ralph Loebe, Mrs. Wm. Pate, Mrs. Eugene Wirth, Mrs. James Moccabee, Miss Etta Wilson and Mrs. Joe Loebe of Charleston.

Mrs. Ranney Applegate was hostess at a bridge party given Monday afternoon at her home 294 Tanner Street. Guests on this occasion were: Mrs. Thornton Wilson, Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mrs. Will Sikes, Mrs. Ruskin Cook, Mrs. Charles Lindley, Miss Vera Walpole, Miss Margaret Shanks, Miss Burnice Tanner, Miss Gretchen Dunaway, Mrs. Gerard Dover, Mrs. Joe Stubbs Jr., Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mrs. Moore Greer, Mrs. Lynn Staileup, Mrs. Arnold Roth, Miss Irma Wilson, Miss Amy Allen, Mrs. R. E. Wiley, Miss Gladys Kendall, Misses Mayme and Nina Marshall, Mrs. Handy Smith and Miss Helen Churchill of Oklahoma.

Mrs. Kate Harris and Miss Audrey Chaney have closed their home in the extreme south part of town and will spend the winter months with Mrs. Mollie Long, 226 Tanner Street.

Carroll Brelsford of Mounds, who was formerly employed at the Derris Drug Store, was one of the out-of-town guests at the Leap Year Hal-lowe'en dance.

Something new in kodak finishing. Write for samples and price list. Rolls and packs developed free. Rector Photo Co., Monroe City, Mo. pd. It.

Guy Chitwood has had enough of New Mexico and the West, and is returning to accept a position with Dossey White in Memphis.

Miss Ellen Caveno left Friday afternoon for Lawrence, Kansas for a two weeks' visit with her cousin, a daughter of X. Caveno.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Loebe and baby visited from Friday until Monday in Charleston at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Loebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Staileup returned Saturday morning from a week's stay in St. Louis and Mexico, Mo.

SIKESTON DEFEATS THE CAIRO TEAM

The Sikeston football fans were expecting a close and exciting contest Saturday, when Cairo High School came over, accompanied by approximately fifty rooters. The latter of their expectations was fulfilled, for the game was full of thrills from beginning to end, but after the first quarter, the hopes of the visitors grew darker and darker as Crain, Dowdy and Adams went around their ends for long runs that generally resulted in a touch-down.

The game opened with Cairo kicking off to Sikeston and both teams were held in the neutral zone until one of the Cairo backs intercepted a pass and raced down the field for Cairo's only touch-down. This only served to instill the fighting spirit into our boys and soon after they had the ball on Cairo's thirty-yard line. Crain called a kick formation and carried the ball over by a shifty dodging run off right tackle. Malcolm kicked a goal, tying the score. The local lads were put in the lead in the second quarter when Malcolm made a long run around right end and over the goal line.

The second half was characterized by a series of long end runs, with Adams, Dowdy or Crain carrying the pig skin. The interference on these runs was much better than in the previous games. Crain eluded the Cairo secondary defense by his shifty style of running, while Dowdy, though tackled often, succeeded in twisting out of the tacklers. It generally took three or four men to stop him. Adams seems to have caught Crain's style of running, and rivals Malcolm in his ability to plunge the line. Scott, whose place Adams took in the second half, played a good game and made appreciable gains when called upon to carry the oval.

There were two forward passes completed during the game on either side. One however, deserves special mention. Griffith, Sikeston's lanky right end, hid out on the side line near the last quarter, caught a long pass which Dowdy hurled to him near the enemy's goal line, and carried the ball safely over for the sixth touch-down. The lines of the two teams were more evenly matched than their backfields. Moore at center starred as usual and was especially useful in breaking up shift plays. Griffith and Gilbert at ends, also had stellar roles in the defensive play.

The Sikeston line-up was as follows: Right end, Griffith; right tackle, Allard; right guard, Crowe; center, Moore; left guard, King; left tackle, Weekley; left end, Gilbert; right half, Dowdy; left half, Scott; fullback, Malcolm; quarter, Crain.

Substitutions: Adams for Scott, Carroll for Allard and Matthews for Crowe.

This game leaves only two teams in the race for the championship—Sikeston and Jackson. Sikeston has two more games to play, one at Cape Girardeau on the 12th and the other at Charleston on Thanksgiving Day. In the event that we win these two games, and Jackson preserves her record of being undefeated, a post-season game will be played on a neutral field to decide the championship.

Now kitcherbelliakin.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

Good line of corduroy suits and pants at the right price.—Pinnell Store Co.

The outstanding peculiarity of the presidential campaign of 1920 was the intensely personal hatred Republican leaders and newspapers entertained for Woodrow Wilson. Here was a man of ardent human sympathy, impeccable motives and exalted patriotism, not even a rigorous partisan, who had broken himself physically and mentally in championing an ideal to which humanity had been looking forward for ages. For a year he was sick unto death, but the sicker he became the more bitter grew their hatred. Chivalry, kindness, ordinary human sympathy, were forgotten, and normal men and women were amazed. Political prejudice and partisan bigotry are understandable, but not this startling and dangerous exhibition of personal hatred for the nation's chief executive. It began with Lodge, the most contemptible figure in the history of American politics, and spread like a malignant disease throughout the ranks of Republican leadership. How many such campaigns could be waged and respect for official authority in this country continue?—Paris Mercury.

stripes. Value 35c and 40c. Money raising sale only 19c

6000 yds. outings and flannelettes. Regular price 40c per yd. Money raising sale 21c.

3000 yds. Bleached Muslin. Regular price 30c to 40c only 13c

money raising sale 21c

2000 yds. of unbleached muslin. Value 25c to 35c. At this money raising sale only 13c

Ladies' Union Suits—Extra fine quality worth \$2.50 only \$1.69 at this sale.

plaids of all colors, latest patterns, silks, tafetas, georgette, etc., will be sold at 50c on the dollar. Remember—this means 50c saved on each dollar spent on these goods.

2500 yds of silk poplins. Also mercerized poplins will be sold 1/2 price.

Price from \$3.00 to \$4.00 at this great money raising sale \$2.19

One of the biggest line of underwear. Men's Union Suits from \$2.50 to \$3.00 at this sale for \$1.89

Children's Union Suits worth \$1.00 for 69c

Ladies, Your Attention, Please

LADIES! Your attention, please! 500 new Fall Suits, Coats, Dresses and Waists—Just arrived from New York. When manufacturers wanted to sell, Banks bought at prices that will save you 40c on each dollar. Act quickly—Every garment on our racks a perfect dream. Words cannot express their beauty—Bring your mail order catalog—"Buy by comparison" and you will buy at Banks Store at Oran.

Especial bargains to the ladies—House Dresses and Aprons worth \$2.50 to \$3.00 only \$1.29 during this sale.



MEN'S SHIRTS



Men's everyday wear—300 dozen blue work shirts—regular value \$1.25 to \$1.50. At this sale only 79c. Act quickly—come and get them.

79c Each



We handle the famous Hamilton Brown Shoe, Five Star Shoe, also the Mayor "Honor Built" of Milwaukee, Wis., and Dittman's Shoes.

500 pair of men, women and children's shoes will be put on at sacrifice at this money raising sale. It will be a saving to you of 25 to 40 per cent on each dollar spent in our Shoe Department.

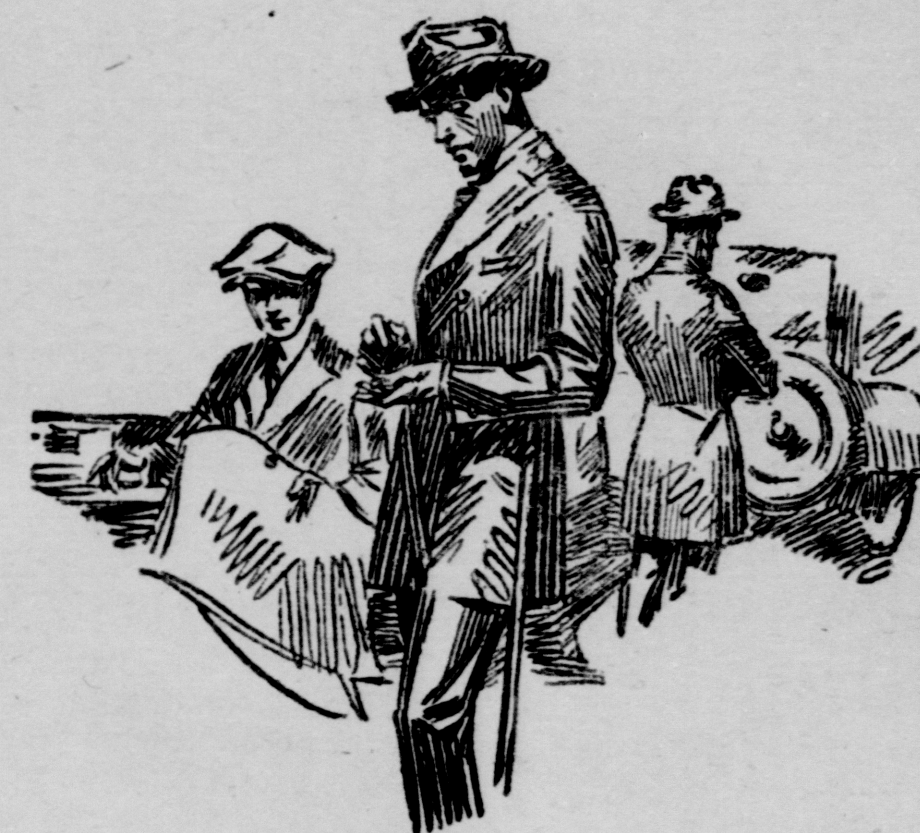
Gum Boots—Gum Boots!! We handle the famous U. S. gum boots—500 pair, men and boys' gum boots. Knee and hip. Also a full line of men, women and children's rubbers and over shoes will be sold at 1-3 off.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Men's and Boys' Clothing

1200 garments of newest shades and patterns will be sacrificed at a saving to you of 40c on each dollar. Come on, boys, let's get a new suit of clothes at Banks' sacrifice sale.

A Saving of 40c on Each Dollar



Men's woolen socks, extra heavy, good quality—worth from 50c to 75c per pair only 39c



150 dozen men's heavy black sox value 25c only 13c

50 dozen men's, youth's and boys' overalls to be sold at a great sacrifice during this sale.

MEN'S SWEATERS 50 PER CENT OFF

Bear The Day and Date in Mind

Sale Begins Monday Morning, November 8, and Continues to Saturday, November 27, 11:30 p. m. Look for Our Big Sign in Front of Our Building

Banks' Department Store, Oran

THE NEW MADRID EARTHQUAKE OF 1812

Interesting Narrative of Important Event in Southeast Missouri History

The following comprehensive description of the New Madrid earthquake of 1812, written by one who witnessed the great and what she termed "a fearful" visitation of Providence, while it has appeared in these columns before, will nevertheless be of interest to many of our readers. It is a letter from Eliza Bryan, a resident of New Madrid at the time, to Lorenzo Dow:

New Madrid Territory of Missouri, March 22, 1816.

Dear Sir: In compliance with your request, I will now give you a history, as full in detail as the limits of the letter will permit of the late awful visitation of Providence in this place and its vicinity. On the 16th day of December, 1811, about 2 o'clock a. m., we were visited by a violent shock of an earthquake, accompanied by a very awful noise, resembling loud but distant thunder, but more hoarse and vibrating, which was followed in a few minutes by the commotion of the atmosphere with sulphurous vapors, causing total darkness.

The screams of the frightened inhabitants running to and fro, not knowing what to do or where to go, the cries of the fowls and beasts of every species, the cracking of the trees falling and the roaring of the Mississippi, the current of which was retarded a few minutes, owing, as it is supposed, to the interruption in its bed, formed a scene truly horrible.

From that time until about sunrise a number of lighter shocks occurred at which time one still more violent than the first took place, and the same accompaniments as the first, and the terror which had been excited in every one and indeed in all animal nature was now, if possible, doubled. The inhabitants fled in every direction to the country, supposing if it can be admitted that their minds were exercised at all that there was less danger at a distance from than near the river. In one person, a female, the alarm was so great that she fainted and could not be recovered.

There were shocks each day, but lighter than those already mentioned, until the 23rd day of January, 1812, when one occurred as violent as the severest of the former ones, accompanied by the same phenomena as the former. From this until the 4th of February the earth was in continual agitation, visibly waving as a gentle sea. On that day there was another gentle shock nearly as hard as the preceding one. Next day, four such, and on the 7th, about 4 o'clock a. m., a concussion took place so much more violent than those which had preceded it that it was denominated the hard shock.

The awful darkness of the atmosphere which, as formerly, was saturated with sulphurous vapors, and the violence of the tempestuous thundering noise that accompanied it, together with all the other phenomena mentioned as attending the former ones, formed a scene the description of which will require the most fanciful imagination. At first the Mississippi seemed to recede from its banks and its water gathered up like a mountain, leaving for a moment many boats which were on their way to New Orleans, on bare land, in which time the poor sailors made their escape from them. It then rose 15 or 20 feet as it were, at the same moment, the feet perpendicularly and expanding, banks were overflowed with a retrograde current rapid as a torrent; the boats which before had been left on the sand, were torn from their moorings and suddenly driven up the little creek at the mouth of which they laid, to the distance in some instances, of nearly a quarter of a mile.

The river falling immediately as rapidly as it had risen receded within its banks again with such violence that it took with it whole groves of young cottonwood trees which edged its borders. They were broken off with such regularity in some instances that persons who had not witnessed the facts would be with difficulty persuaded that it had not been the work of man.

A great many fish were left on the banks, unable to keep pace with the water. The river was literally covered with wreckage of boats and it is said that one was wrecked in which there was a lady and six children, all of whom were lost. In all the hard shock mentioned, the earth was horribly torn to pieces, the surface of hundreds of acres was from time to time covered over of various depths by the sand which issued from the fissures, which were made in great numbers all over this country, some of which closed up immediately after they had vomited forth their sand and water, which it must be remarked, was generally the matter thrown up.

In some places, however, there was a substance somewhat resembling coal or impure stone coal thrown up with the sand. It is impossible to say what

the depth of the fissures or irregular breaks were. We have reason to believe that some of them were of great depth. The site of this town was evidently settled down at least 15 feet, and not more than a half mile below town there does not appear to be any alternation of the bank of the river, but back from the river a small distance the numerous large ponds or lakes, as they are called, which covered a great part of the country, were nearly all dried up.

The beds of some of these were elevated above their former banks several feet, producing an alteration of 15 or 20 feet from their original state. And lately it has been discovered that a lake has been formed on the opposite side of the Mississippi in the Indian country upward of a hundred miles in length and from one to six miles in width and from the depth of 10 to 50 feet. It has communication with the river at both ends and it is figured that it will not be many years before the principal part if not the whole of the Mississippi will pass that way.

We were constrained by the fear of our houses falling to live 12 to 18 months after the first shock in little light camps made of boards, but we gradually became callous and returned to our home again. Most of those who fled from the country in the time of the hard shocks have returned home. We have felt since their commencement in 1811, and still continue to feel, light shocks occasionally. It is seldom indeed that we are more than a week without feeling one, and sometimes there are four in a day.

There were two the past winter much harder than we have felt them for two years, before; but since then they appear to be lighter than they have ever been and we begin to hope that ere long they will entirely cease. I have now, sir, finished my promised description of the earthquake—imperfect, it is true, but just as it occurred to my memory. Most of the truly awful scenes have occurred 3 or 4 years ago. They, of course, are not related with that precision which would entitle it to the character of the full and accurate picture. But such as it is, it is with great pleasure in the full confidence that is given a friend. And now, sir, wishing you all good I must bid you adieu.

Your humble servant,
ELIZA BRYAN.

To Rev. Lorenzo Dow.

Less Hogs—More Foxes.

Farming of wild fur-bearing animals and the establishment of large sanctuary tracts is urged by the United States Department of Agriculture as the only sure means of preserving the fur supply; so reads an imitation typewritten paper which came to our desk a few days ago. We are informed therein, that muskrats, foxes, skunks, and minks are among the animals which can be successfully bred in captivity, but why the eminent writer of the article did not include the jovial ring tailed coon, and the wided mouthed persimmon loving possum is more than we can tell.

The main point in the matter is not discussed in the paper mentioned, said point being, the necessity of appointing an army of "Experts," such as "fox herders," "skunk inspectors," "mink trainers," and "muskrat educators," with each variety having a mounted and uniformed, Grand Chief money spender, who should bear a sword and wear a coonskin cap.

Applications for positions in this new department should plainly state the fact that the applicants have never been worth a tinkers dam for anything else, and that like thousands of other present and prospective governmental employees, if they don't get a job they may have to go to work or ask for aid from the country.

Suitable, Skunk Parks, Fox Ranches, and Muskrat Lakes should be established near cities, so that employees could have access to picture shows, crap games, and other refining influences of the cities not elegant to mention. Of course, such a Department would be a costly affair, but it would afford jobs and if it does that it ought to be a good thing—for the jobholders.—Missouri Farmer.

Poor English.

A woman took her little son Willie to see the animals at the circus not long ago, says Building Trade With Farmers. Willie had looked in silent awe at the monkeys, giraffe, kangaroo, and the various other animals. When they came to the elephant Willie could hold in no longer: "Now ain't he a hell of a big 'um, Maw?" His mother was horribly shocked, and immediately turned him over her knee, gave him a couple of cracks with her hand, and said:

"How many times do I have to tell you never to say 'aint'?"

An air of disappointment was noted among the crowd at the postoffice today when Zero Peck showed up at that popular resort. Zero has been sick for several days it was reliably reported that he could not recover.—Hogville News.

REPORT SHOWS PRICES PAID TO FARM PRODUCERS

Jefferson City, Mo., November 4.—One of the new phases of the state-federal co-operation in crop reports and farm statistics in Missouri is the gathering of facts and figures on prices, the first announcement of which is made today at the State Capitol, based largely on selling conditions of October 15, 1920. The prices show the amounts paid to farm producers for milk at retail by the quart, sorghum molasses per gallon, cream (butterfat) per pound, apples per bushel, wheat per bushel, oats per bushel, eggs per dozen and chickens live weight per pound, as gathered and compiled by Agricultural Statistician E. A. Logan of the United States Bureau of Crops Estimates and Secretary Jewell Mayes of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture.

The average prices received by farmers are as follows: Milk, per quart, 110; sorghum sirup, per gallon, \$1.25; cream (butterfat), per pound, 52c; apples, per bushel, \$1.25; corn, per bushel, \$2.05; oats, per bushel, 58c; sweet potatoes, per bushel, \$1.50; timothy hay, in bulk, per ton, \$18.40; Irish or white potatoes, per bushel, \$1.60; butter, per pound, 48c; eggs, per dozen, 49c; chickens, per pound, live weight, 20c. Persons desiring tabulations by counties may receive same free on request addressed to E. A. Logan or Jewell Mayes at Jefferson City.

Bill Mathews, the oldest man in this whole region, says he, in all his years never knew the election returns to fail to disappoint some one.—Hogville News.

RAILROAD DEATHS IN 1919 SHOW DECREASE

Washington, Nov. 2.—Fewer persons were killed on railroad tracks during 1919 than in any year since 1898 and fewer were injured than in any year since 1910, said a statement issued today by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

During 1919 a total of 6,978 persons were killed and 149,053 injured, compared with 6,859 killed in 1898 and 119,507 injured in 1910. Of the killed during the year 273 were passengers and of the injured 7,456 were passengers. Employees killed during 1919 numbered 2,138 and 131,018 were injured.

Fewer trespassers on railroads were killed in 1919 than during any year of the commission's records, which go back to 1890. Last year 2,553 trespassers were killed and 2,658 in-

jured. Railroad officials said there were less persons out of employment and fewer tramps than formerly because of the war.

Fig Paste

Beat together equal parts of cold water and white of one egg. When very stiff, sift in confectioners' sugar till a soft paste is made. Add to this six chopped figs that have been par-boiled, one dozen dates and one dozen English walnuts chopped. Little bits of citron and orange and lemon peel and variety and color. Roll one-half inch thick and cut into small squares, or shape into rolls about three inches long. Dust in sugar and place on tray covered with oiled paper. Set aside to dry in a warm place. This candy keeps well and is better after being made three or four days.

BERGDOLL IN GERMANY

Coblentz, Nov. 2.—Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, who escaped from his guards in Philadelphia last May after having begun a five-year sentence for desertion from the United States army, has not been arrested in Coblentz or elsewhere in Germany, as reported, the American military authorities here declare.

Bergdoll, it is known, is in Germany, but he has innumerable means of protecting himself against arrest and of thwarting the efforts of the military to take him into custody, although his movements are being closely followed. He has never been in the occupied area.

The American authorities absolutely decline to make any statement concerning Bergdoll beyond saying that if he enters the occupied area, he will be promptly placed within the jurisdiction of an American court-martial.



And no one could tell the difference!

This test of direct comparison was made by Anna Case, world-famous soprano, before 2500 people, at Carnegie Hall, New York City, on March 10, 1920. See the three diagram sketches below:

First—Miss Case stood beside the New Edison and sang. Suddenly—the lights went out, but Miss Case's voice went smoothly on. Then—the lights went on again, Miss Case was gone. The audience gasped with surprise to find that her voice had been coming from the Edison.

Mr. Santa Claus! Come in and hear the phonograph that did it

We want you to see it, listen to it, test it for yourself. This marvelous phonograph can give the family more pleasure than any other instrument you can buy them for Christmas.

Here is why:

This phonograph has actually proved that it can match the performance of the living artist,—and match it so perfectly that no one can tell its RE-CREATION from the living performance.

It did this on March 10, 1920 before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, New York City—with Anna Case, the world-famed soprano. It did this on September 30th, 1919, before 2500 people at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh—with

Marie Rappold, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this on November 5th, 1919, before 6500 teachers at the State Armory, Albany—with Mario Laurenti of the Metropolitan Opera Company. It did this over 4000 other times, with more than fifty great vocalists and instrumentalists.

You can read the facts of these amazing achievements in the leading newspapers of the United States and Canada. They are the talk of the music and scientific world.

And the phonograph? It's the Official Laboratory Model of the New Edison, "the phonograph with a soul." Every Official Laboratory

Model in our store is an exact duplicate of the famous original Official Laboratory Model which cost Mr. Edison three million dollars to perfect. It is capable of sustaining the test of direct comparison: we guarantee this.

Get an Official Laboratory Model for Christmas. You will have the one phonograph which brings you the living performances of great artists exactly as those artists have given them. You know this is so! The proof has been given! The absolute, scientific proof!

Say the word,—and we'll save an Official Laboratory Model for you, and deliver it in time for Christmas.

The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul"

Test It Yourself

You'll be able to recognize its superiority with your own ears—in every kind of vocal and instrumental music. Come in and see whether this isn't so. We'll gladly give you Mr. Edison's famous Realism Test.

Money Help

Ask about our Budget Plan. It shows you how to make best use of your Christmas money. It brings your New Edison for Christmas, and makes 1921 help pay. Careful, systematic spending always makes money go farther.

Prices

There is no inflation in Edison Prices. "Edison stood the Gaff" to keep his favorite invention within the reach of everyone.

THE LAIR COMPANY, SIKESTON

SKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAYS
AT SKESTON, MISSOURI.Entered at the Postoffice at Skeston,
Scott County, Missouri, as second-
class mail matter, according to act
of Congress.THE STANDARD is the only paper in
Scott County that is published
twice-a-week; for newspaper read-
ers wanting the news while it is
news, and for advertisers desiring
quick results, it is the best medium.The Standard announces the follow-
ing new rates for advertising effective
August 1, 1920:Display advertising, per single column
inch, net25c
Reading notices per line.....10c
Financial statements for banks.....\$5.00
Probate notices, minimum.....\$5.00The Standard announces the follow-
ing new rates for subscription effec-
tive September 1, 1920:Yearly subscription anywhere in Scott
and adjoining counties.....\$2.00
Yearly subscription elsewhere in
United States.....\$2.50
No renewal allowed at present rate
for longer than one year.Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

KING COBRA MOST

DANGEROUS SNAKE

Its Poison Kills Like Enormous Elec-
tric Voltage.

"The horribly dangerous snake of
the world is the king cobra, and that
species and the tree cobra, both found
in Malaysia and India, rarely attain
a length over 12 feet, says Raymon
L. Detmars, curator of Bronx Zoo-
logical Gardens, in a New York
Herald interview. Another variety,
the Masuba, that lives in South Afri-
ca, grows to a great size; it is venom-
ous to a great degree, easy to excite
and pursue a man.

"The cobra family, in a word, are
the only snakes known to attack with-
out real provocation. They can pursue
rapidly, and rarely miss their
victim. Should a man, crashing his
way through a jungle, trip and fall
against a cobra or even brush against
it, he would not be able to get away.
Especially would the king cobra, the
most malicious and deadly of the
family, follow until he got him. He
waits for the fairest opportunity to
strike and that strike is deadly poison.
The cobra does not swallow his human
victim, but leaves him, satisfied that
he has downed his enemy.

"The reason for this, is that cobra
is a cannibal, and his favorite food
is one of his own or a similar species.

To illustrate the way to fight a co-
bra, that most deadly snake, he told
of a death grip fight he had with
two of them in an animal collector's
shop in Greenwich Street. Two of
these venomous creatures had been
received by the dealer in a long
crate that had been crushed by other
cages falling on it.

"The accident occurred in an upper
floor of the man's store, and before
he could do anything the two cobras
were after him, poised to strike, like
two green candlesticks, six feet high.

"He uttered a yell and literally
tumbled downstairs, banging the door
behind him. Then he trembled and
fussed, at a loss what to do until it
occurred to him to telephone to me
for help.

"I went down to the place with a
stick and a bag, accompanied by a
keeper, and found the upper floor bar-
ricaded and everybody about the place
with nerves on the jump. One thing
was in our favor, the windows were
screened with fine meshed wire, so
the cobras couldn't get out that way,
and we knew they were somewhere
in the loft.

"The keeper and I went up with
our sticks and bags. Each stick was
provided with a noose that we hoped
to get around the reptiles' necks and
thus save them alive. The animal
dealer accompanied us to the door,
but couldn't be persuaded to go any
further, so the man and I went in and
closed the door behind us. Next minute
I heard the key turn in the lock. 'Un-
lock that door. It may be we'll have
to run for it.' 'All right,' said the
dealer, 'I'll unlock it' and I thought
he did so, but I hadn't any time to
find out, for instantly the serpents
were reared up in the striking pose.
They almost touched the roof, and
what they wanted to strike was us!

"I told the keeper to reach the
noose which was made of heavy cop-
per wire over the swaying head of
one and pull it down, while I did the
same to its mate. But the snakes
didn't permit us to do that little trick
easily. They darted forward and
back, disappeared until we didn't
know where to look for them and as
we were looking in one place ap-
peared again in a dark corner. It was
a fight to the death, or seemed so,
and we were sweating freely from our
rapid exercise—more like a fantastic
dance than anything I can liken it to.
The cobras went forward and back
and so did we, and each partner kept

his eyes fastened relentlessly on the
enemy.

"On they came at last in what was
meant to be a last dash, and back we
went as far as the space would per-
mit, whirling the sticks before those
perfectly poised deadly heads. Can-
dlesticks, did I call 'em? They looked
to me by this time like death heads.
The two came on together, and that
made it more dangerous.

"I think one thing only saved us
that day. The floor was covered with
loose boards and, as I afterwards
found, they were slippery. As the
cobras sailed across to get us they
faltered, feared to lose their pose—the
deadly striking pose—and drew back.

"That was our time to rush in and
get the nooses over their heads. I
succeeded, but the keeper failed. The
cobra disappeared and the keeper got
to his feet with a grunt, for he had
fallen headlong. On came his cobra
again, for these reptiles will never
give up in a fight, and this time he
got the noose over it.

"Get on him and hold him down!"
I yelled while trying to perform this
feat to the wriggling mass in front of
me. At length I did get my feet
planted on the cobra's neck and I
reached out for the bag; it wasn't
difficult to wriggle it into the bag, and
after I had tied it with a rope I could
go to the other fellow's assistance.

"We had both serpents safe when
there came a frightened voice from
the other side of the door demanding
to know if we were still alive.

"Yes, we are, but no thanks to
you," I answered the dealer, "and now,
you poor coward, you can unlock the
door. We've got both the cobras bag-
ged. How much do you want for them?"

"The dealer, still trembling, peeked
through a crack in the door and, said
he, 'Seeing that you've helped me out
I'll sell them to you for \$50 apiece.
That's dirt cheap for a pair of lively
cobras.'

"I'll give you \$25 and not a cent
more," said I.

"Impossible to let 'em be sacri-
ficed," said the dealer. 'That wouldn't
be a fair price for two old faded out
cobras, and these are young, lively
and in the best of health, as you can
see for yourself.'

"I took out my knife and says I:
'Twenty-five dollars it is or I slit
the bags!'

"Oh, yes, I took the cobras away at
my figure. The keeper and I were a
little played out with the exercise, and
hungry and thirsty as well. So before
starting back to the Zoo we went
into a little cafe near Park Row to
refresh ourselves. We had the two
cobras in a basket that we placed un-
der the table near our feet. Along
came a friend of mine who sat down
near us and ordered a hearty lunch.
As he was eating it, a hollow hiss
sounded from the basket.

"What kind of a monkey have you
got in there?" asked my friend, peer-
ing under the table at the basket.

"No monkey," I replied; 'just a
couple of cobras recently arrived from
India.'

"He turned pale and, getting up,
reached for his hat, saying: 'Some-
how, I seem to have lost my appe-
tite.'

These two reptiles became after a
while, Mr. Detmars, the life of the
reptile house. They lived for several
years, the male continuing to the end
to be very lively and "impetuous." The
female soon grew doxy and slept
most of her captivity away. They
were in the especial charge of the
head keeper, Toomey, who was not
long in learning that the male cobra,
devilish, dangerous and deadly, held to
an extreme, feared but one implement,
a broom.

"To bring this venomous reptile to
terms Toomey had only to shove the
bristles of the broom toward him,
when he would coil up in a state of
deadly terror and remain coiled for a
day. But we had to invent a safety
device to be used on the front of their
cage at feeding time. By means of a
double door we could insert a snake
for their breakfast or dinner into a
vestibule as it were, then, opening
double door we could insert a snake
would glide in and the other cobra
would seize it. Just one shot of its
deadly weapon was necessary; the
cobra's poison kills like an enormous
voltage of electricity."



Mr. Glancy
of
The MARQUETTE
18th St. and Washington Ave.
St. Louis

A Refined Hotel for Your
Mother, Wife and Sister

Rates:
Room with Private Bath
One Person
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
Two Persons
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00
Rooms without bath, \$1 and \$1.50

PERSONAL NEWS

Of Town and Country

New York, November 4.—The first
merchant-steamship flying the Ger-
man flag to come to the port of New
York since July, 1914, arrived here
today.

The vessel, which marks the re-
sumption of trade with Germany un-
der the flag of that country, was the
Sophie Rickmers, a steamer of 4853
tons, built in Germany during the
war. She is flying the old German
merchant marine flag.

The Sophie Rickmers was retained
by the Germans under the provision
of the armistice regulations which
permitted that country to keep such
vessels as were under construction
and not 50 per cent completed when
the war ended. She is assigned to the
Kerr Steamship Company as Ameri-
can agent. The ship is in ballast and
will take cargo here for the return
voyage. Her captain and crew are
Germans.

RAH FOR FATHER

Far be it from us to give free ad-
vertising to any bakery outfit, or po-
litical outfit either, having been op-
portunely to do these stunts every day
of our life for lo, these many years,
until we frequently think our fel-
low man is a natural born grafter,
standing on a city street recently we
saw a bakery wagon go by, labeled
in big letters "Father's Bread," and
that started a chain of thought. We
have had mother's bread for a long
time, and are real glad that some en-
terprising bakery outfit sees its way
clear to hand a loaf to father, be-
cause father does not get any too
much bread in this old world, and no
loaf at all.

We have always secretly been in
sympathy with Jiggs in the comic
pictures about "Bringing up Father"
probably because we male bipeds are
more or less onery along the same
lines that Father is, and if we ever
start a comic section, which heaven
forbid it will be about "Bringing up
Mother."

When mother and daughter are
sailing down the street nowadays one
cannot tell 'em apart, except by the
width, and fact that one is skinny
and the other fat, but you can quick-
ly tell father from son. Poor old
dad is not in it with Willie. He never
had a college education or kicked a
football all around a muddy field; he
never rowed in a boat race or vaulted
high with a long pole; he never be-
longed to a Beta or a Sigma, and
doesn't know an alma mater from Ar-
ticle X; he never wore barber-pole
silk box, a monk hair cut or opened
his mouth like a crack of doom bawling
in a glee club; but he plods along
in the old business ruts and sends
his checks for Willie's college bills
with regularity, without which Willie
would be waiting on a table, chop-
ping wood or baling alfalfa. Father
can't figure trigonometry or talk
Greek, but he can figure out a meal
ticket for all the rest of the family,
and that ought to be put down to his
credit.—Dexter Messenger.

Appleton shellers stand the racket.
—Farmers Supply Co.

All our \$3.00 and \$3.25 silk and
georgette crepes, crepe de chimes and
satins \$2.75.—Pinnell Store Co.



"How do you do it?"

Mr. Business-man asked his wife

"Here's the cost of everything gone up sky-high and you keep
the table on the same old allowance."

"Why, I buy T. C. Bread.

"It costs 11c and 15c but it's a great big loaf that tastes good
and takes the place of other things that cost more.

"I can fix it in those sandwiches you like so well, put the end
of it in a bread pudding and serve it in a hundred and one ways
that satisfies everybody and keeps down expenses.

"It's a godsend these days."

That's just what it is. It's the best and biggest value in food
you can buy.

Try T. C. Bread—11c and 15c.

Schorle Bros. Baking Company

"Eat More Bakery Products"

Editorial Sparks.

To the mother of a large family
life seems to be one darned stocking
after another.—Boston Transcript.

There might have been a different
story if Job had found it necessary
to get a telephone connection in a
hurry.—Baltimore Sun.

"Eat potato peelings if you wish
to live long", says a New York doc-
tor. Well, haven't we been eating
the tater peeling with the other
scraps?—Houston Post.

Director: In this scene you are
supposed to cook a meal. Do you
know how? Movie Actress: Of
course; but it always hurts my hands
when I open cans.—Film Fun.

Prohibition officials announce the
discovery of a new variety of shoe-
shining parlor—shoe shines in the
front and moonshine in the back.—
Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Fewer people were killed by auto-
mobiles in Massachusetts last month
than the month before. Naturally be-
cause there were fewer left to kill.—
Burlington News.

"The meals you eat here make you
think of home," advertises a restaur-
ant. Well, don't the meals you eat
in any restaurant—in one way or the
other?—Providence Tribune.

The suggestion that the solution of
the housing problem be left to Con-
gress is not of great interest to per-
sons now living, except as it may
make life easier for their descend-
ants.—Boston Transcript.

Jimmy's Choice.

"Don't you wish you was a bird,
Jimmy and could fly away up in the
sky?" mused little Jean, dreamily.

"Naw!" scorned Jimmy. "I'd rather
be a elephant and squirt water thru
my nose."—Exchange.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, 422
Harris Ave., Mrs. Claude Marshall.

Sunflower Seed Sale.

New Madrid, Nov. 6.—The first
sale of seed through the recently
formed Sunflower Growers' Associa-
tion of Southeast Missouri brought
five and one-half cents a pound. In-
dividuals were getting only 3 1-2 cents
before the association was formed.
The county agent is receiving appli-
cations for membership in the associa-
tion. A scheme of grading the seed
has been worked out. The classifica-
tion will be grade 1, grade 2 and
sample grade.

MINISTER THANKFUL

"I had tomach trouble for nearly
20 years, also constipation which filled
my system with gas and fever. I
could not do my work, and while I
was down sick a lady from out of
town sent me a bottle of Mayr's Won-
derful Remedy which proved truly
wonderful. I believe it is the best
medicine on earth." It is a simple,
harmless preparation that removes
the catarrhal mucus from the intes-
tinal tract and allays the inflamma-
tion which causes practically all stom-
ach, liver and intestinal ailments, in-
cluding appendicitis. One dose will
convince or money refunded.—Hess &
Co.

The Mission Study Class will meet
Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the
home of Mrs. Laura Smith, 814 North
Kingshighway.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pittman and
son Harold, Miss Mary Moll and
Luther Spradlin of Jackson, were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Birch Moll
Sunday.

In Pomerania, Germany, where
wives complain that husbands are
lazy and will not work and support
them there has been a 600 per cent
increase in the number of divorces
as compared with the period before
the war.

Whiteman's Orchestra
plays these lively dances

"Avalon"—Medley Fox Trot
"Best Ever Medley"—One-Step
Victor Double-faced Record 35701
"Whispering"—Fox Trot
"The Japanese Sandman"—Fox Trot
Victor Double-faced Record 16690

These are the first records by Paul
Whiteman and his orchestra from the
Ambassador Hotel at Atlantic City;
and they'll make a smasher of an
opening hit, right off the bat. Dance
to 'em! You'll never want to stop!
Come in and hear these three fox
trots and that electric one-step.
They're just a few of the

New Victor Records for November



THE VICTOR SHOP
Dorris, The Druggist
Skeston, Mo.

There's always room at the top

for Highest Possible Quality at
Lowest Possible Price

"it's more like
a Smoke!"

There you have Spur's big reason in a
nutshell. It's what an American
Legion man said after he had puffed
a Spur for a moment or two.

He knew cigarettes. Found how com-
forting a good one is. Had 16 months
in France. And he knew what he was
talking about when he said:

"More Like a SMOKE"—

That's because you can taste the good
tobacco in Spurs. You get the aroma
of a new and delicious blend of the
finest leaf grown in Turkey, fine Bur-
ley and other home-grown tobaccos.

Unmarred by starch because the seam
is crimped not pasted.

Longer and sweeter in the smoking—
slower in the burning. Fresh and
fragrant as you open the pack, be-
cause it's triple-wrapped.

Priced to be popular and packaged to
be select.

See for yourself—"more like a SMOKE."

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Spur
Cigarettes

At ORAN

Beginning Monday
Morning, Nov. 8

For 18 Days Only

GREAT

MONEY RAISING SALE

At ORAN

The Greatest Slaughter
of Modern Merchandise
Ever Held in This Sec-
tion of the State.

\$25,000 Stock of High Grade Merchandise at the Mercy of the People of Oran and Scott County

BANKS' DEPARTMENT STORE

Our loss your gain; we must
raise \$10,000 in spot cash
in 18 Days

ORAN, MO.

Every man woman and child will re-
member this sale for years to come.
Don't let anything keep you away. Sale
begins Monday, Nov. 8, at 8 a. m.

Positively the most paralyzing price cutting event ever witnessed! A real cyclone of bargains! This Great Money Raising Sale will break all selling records. Almost unbelievable! Most wonderful to see the magnificent stock of Banks' Department Store at Oran placed on sale at ONE-THIRD and ONE-HALF the regular prices.

Sad, But True! We Must Raise \$10,000.00 Cash in Eighteen Days' Time!

No time to waste. Every minute counts, even if it takes our entire stock to raise this money. No excuses, no delays. Cash is what we need. Right at the height of the selling season when goods are soaring higher and higher in price every day comes this wonderful money saving opportunity to you. Our loss is your gain. Unavoidable conditions existing forces us to make this sacrifice. Bear the date and day in your mind. Rain or shine sale starts Monday, November 8, at 8 a. m., and continues for 18 days.

Every article in the house will be placed on sale, nothing reserved. This sale will be the talk of the town and county for months to come. People will rejoice over the bargains they will find at our store. It will be a saving to the poor and a blessing to the rich. Come everybody, tell your friends, bring your neighbors. Open your pocketbooks! Our low prices will open your eyes.

Sale Positively Begins Monday Morning, November 8, at 8 a. m.

LOOK AT THESE LOW PRICES

Hundreds of other bargains awaiting you. These are only a few of the items you will find at this sale. Bear in mind we must raise \$10,000 cash quick. These prices will do it.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

NEW DELTA LOT SALE IS GREAT SUCCESS

Delta, Mo., Nov. 5.—The lot sale in the new city of Delta held Thursday was portentous of the new city's future. The lots were offered by the Ebert-McCoy Realty Company and the enthusiasm was very gratifying to the local boosters.

The lots, which were mostly 130x-140 sold for an average price of 187. The cheapest one brought \$130 and the highest price paid was \$495. The purchaser of the latter lot was offered \$600 for his bargain while the sale was still in progress.

The free lot was won by Mrs. Mary Woolsey of Delta, the lucky number being 3168. A lot was also given to the employees of the Goodwin-Jean Poultry Co., and was won by Miss Kate Butler of Poplar Bluff. The Realty Auction Co., will stage another sale at Big Sandy Town, where 1500 acres of farm land divided into small farms will be sold.

"Not His Say."

Mr. Bryan wants President Wilson to resign. He assumed the American people have decisively declared against the league of nations as written by the president. He would have Mr. Wilson turn over the presidency to Mr. Marshall, then he would have Mr. Marshall appoint Mr. Harding secretary of state, then he would have Mr. Marshall resign and have Mr. Harding become president.

Mr. Bryan has lost right to take part in any conference as to the Democratic procedure. He is not fit to make a suggestion to President Wilson. Mr. Bryan was not an Achilles sulking in his tent during the campaign. When things got terribly hard, put on his armor and slew the god-like Hector. Neither is Mr. Bryan the wise Nestor. He stands today a Thersites, and he was properly belabored, as was that individual by Agamemnon, when the Democrats who have been loyal and faithful apply to him in this campaign the term "slacker."

Mr. Bryan went to San Francisco and made a fight against Cox. That was his privilege. Mr. Cox won. Mr. Bryan said then, "His heart was in the grave." As far as the Democratic party is concerned it might as well stay there.

Mr. Bryan was never a Democrat as were George, Walthal, Lamar, Ben Hill, Isham G. Harris, Beck of Kentucky and Thurman of Ohio. His Democracy has always been tinged by a rotten theory of popularism and opportunism.

Mr. Bryan knows, as every other man knows, that the Eighteenth Amendment is a fixture. He knows that Mr. Cox was just as sincere on the liquor question as Mr. Harding. He never raised his voice during the campaign to help Cox. He never raised his voice to help Champ Clark and a hundred other good Democrats who went down in the wreck. He stood still and let the forces of reaction come into control and now he is cat-fishing around making suggestions.

Mr. Bryan has made his living out of the Democratic party. It has been his meal ticket for 30 years. He orated himself into the nomination for the presidency in 1896. As soon as he was beaten he wrote a book and took to the lecture platform. He has coined his reputation as a Democratic leader into a box office asset.

Wilson stood for a principle in this great fight that was beyond the turpitude of Mr. Bryan's mind. Mr. Wilson's programme was that of the loftiest statesmanship, backed by a love of humanity. Mr. Bryan's programme was that of a politician with an eye to the main chance.

How cheap and banal is Mr. Bryan's suggestion to President Wilson, compared to the ringing and manly statement by Gov. Cox. Cox said:

"In spirit, I am as proud as when the fight started. I would not retrace a step nor yield a single jot in principle. It was a privilege to make the contest for the right in the face of overwhelming odds. There is a distinct difference between defeat and surrender. The flag of Democracy still flies as the symbol of things more enduring than the passions and resentment that come with the aftermath of war."

Uttering such words as these Mr. Cox, in defeat, is a bigger, broader and more patriotic Democrat than Mr. Bryan with his malevolent and shuffling suggestion that Woodrow Wilson be carted out of the White House before the expiration of a term to which he was lawfully elected by the American people.—Commercial Appeal.

36 in. Percales 35c per yard.—Pinnell Store Co.

Steve B. Hunter of Cape Girardeau was a visitor in Sikeston Monday.

"Dad" Craven was up from Caruthersville Sunday for a visit with his sons, Aulton and Monroe, and their families.

Happy Mr. Bryan

Mr. Bryan comes out of the Cave of Adullam, where he hid himself after the San Francisco Convention and emits a homily to the American people and a public admonition to Mr. Wilson and Mr. Cox. His persistent inability in the past to find out what the American people wanted doesn't in the least impair his readiness to tell them what they want now. Mr. Wilson was wrong. Mr. Cox was wrong. "Instead of repairing the injuries done by the President," Governor Cox "aggravated the situation by the manner in which he avoided domestic issues and misrepresented the position of the Republican Party on the League issue." "Ridiculous," "disgraceful"—with such tender words does Mr. Bryan embroider the campaign of the presuming person who has dared to occupy a post which Mr. Bryan seems to regard as sacred to himself, that of the defeated Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

Remembering how Mr. Bryan ran away from the Cabinet and his duty, with hearty public approval drove himself out of public life, it is delicious to hear him say that "the President attempted to drive out of public life, every Democrat who dared to differ from him even in minute detail." Mr. Bryan has many amiable qualities, but his genius for co-operation is minute in comparison with his gift of rhetoric. His course, however, is perfectly intelligible and consistent. Having led the Democracy to disaster three times, he had no sympathy with the man who led it to victory; and when it goes down to defeat he must feel that the Democrats violated his almost vested right to head the plunge into misfortune.

To be sure, he did his best to bring about a result so welcome to his temperament and his training. Triumph under another leader is painful to him. He never contributes to it. He approves no other nomination than his own. Even as Secretary of State he was able to do something, unconsciously, of course, but with the inspiration of a born militarist, toward the cherished work of diminishing the number of Democrats. In private life he has been able to do a good deal more. Now a good, old-fashioned Democratic beating has enabled him to pluck up the heart that lay buried in the grave of prohibition and his other good resolution at San Francisco. Sternly he admonishes Mr. Wilson, guilty of being elected and re-elected, and Mr. Cox, who dared to accept an honor that belongs indefeasibly to his Nebraska critic.

Mr. Bryan is not to be blamed. He can't help his nature, and his second nature of long habit. He loves a small Democratic Party, obedient to his notions, content to stick to him and therefore to the True and the Good. Like Cato, he loves the vanquished cause. It is pleasant to think that, whoever was disappointed by the election returns, Mr. Bryan was made happy by them. They must look to him like a moral punishment of the bad judgement of the Democratic Party in failing to choose for its standard bearer the most experienced and expert of Democratic undertakers.—New York Times.

When It's the Other Fellow.

Have you noticed?

When the other fellow acts that way he is "ill-tempered;" when you do it, it's "nerves."

When the other fellow is set in his ways, he's "obstinate;" when you are, it is just "firmness."

When the other fellow doesn't like your friends, he's "prejudiced;" when you don't like him, you are simply showing that you are a good judge of human nature.

When the other fellow tries to treat someone especially well, he is "toadying;" when you try the same thing, you are using "tact."

When the other fellow takes time to do things, he is "dead slow;" when you do it, you are "deliberate."

When the other fellow spends a lot, he is a "spendthrift;" when you do, you are "generous."

When the other fellow holds too tight to his money, he is "close;" when you do, you are "prudent."

When the other fellow dresses extra well, he's a "dandy;" when you do, it is simply "a duty one owes to society."

When the other fellow runs great risks in business, he is "foolhardy;" when you do, you are a "great financier."

When the other fellow says what he thinks, he is "spiteful;" when you do, you are "frank."

When the other fellow goes in for music and pictures and literature, he is "effeminate;" when you do, you are "artistic."—Exchange.

The best hot chocolate in town at Dudley's.

Don't forget the Rummage Sale to be held by the Woman's Club, beginning Saturday, November 13. Anyone having clothing or furniture or anything else to donate are requested to notify Mrs. G. W. Gould, phone 524.

FATTY THOMPSON HOOKS BABY WHALE

"Fatty" Thompson, proprietor of Thompson's rooming house on South Spanish street proved himself to be a real fisherman when he landed a 103 pound catfish yesterday. He was out on the river trying his luck and had allowed his thoughts to wander into the political situation and he was just about to figure out what would happen if Cox had been elected president when suddenly he felt a jar that brought to his mind visions of the New Madrid earthquake.

True to his instincts as a fisherman, he "got busy" at once and finally brought his catch to the surface. When he glimpsed the monster cat he was a first inclined to beat a hasty retreat, but soon plucked his courage and landed the big fellow.—Cape Sun.

Jungle Strategems.

I learned in the jungle that the hunter must always be on the lookout for the unexpected. At first it was difficult for me to distinguish between all the sights and sounds and to interpret each of them, but I soon learned under the tuition of the natives. One great danger came from the leopards, both spotted and black, who lie along the limbs of trees and spring without warning. A tiger slinks away when disturbed in the daytime, but a leopard almost always stands his ground and springs as one passes beneath him. And he can do more biting and scratching in one minute than a tiger can in three or four minutes.

A favorite native method of hunting is with birdlime, which is a muck made from the gum of a tree. In catching tigers or leopards, the hunter spreads out the birdlime where they will pass and carefully covers it with leaves. Immediately after a cat animal has put his foot in the stuff he becomes so enraged and helpless that he is easily captured. It is very much like putting butter on a house cat's paws to keep him busy until he becomes accustomed to a new home. The tiger or leopard that steps in birdlime doesn't step gracefully out of it and run away; he tries to bite the stuff from his feet and then he gets it on his face. When he tries to rub it off, he plasters it over his eyes. Finally, when he is thoroughly covered with it, he is so helpless that without much danger he can be put into a cage; and there he spends weeks in working patiently to remove the gum from his fur. Birds and monkeys are captured in birdlime smeared on the limbs of trees; they stay in it until some one goes up and pulls them out.

Another way of capturing small monkeys is by means of a sweetened rag in a bottle. The bottle is covered with green rattan and tied to a tree. The monkey puts his hand through the neck and grabs the rag. He cannot pull his hand out while it is doubled up with the rag in it, and he hasn't sense enough to let go. There he sticks, fighting with the bottle, until the hunter comes along and, by pressing the nerves in his elbow, forces him to open his hand and leave the rag for the next monkey.—Charles Mayer, in Asia for November.

Irish Cabbler Seed Potatoes.

Columbia, Mo., Nov. 9.—T. B. Miller, secretary of the Jefferson County (Kentucky) Farm Bureau, writes that members of that bureau would like to sell Irish Cabbler seed potatoes directly to Missouri farm bureau members.

Mr. Miller says that several members of the Jefferson County Farm Bureau have been developing these potatoes for a number of years by using the tuber unit and hill selection methods. At present they can offer seed potatoes of high yielding strains.

Hot Drinks at Dudley's.

HIDES WE BUY ALL KINDS.—WALPOLES MARKET.

Our best brisket roast, 15c per lb. Sellands meat market. Phone 48.

Mrs. Lelia Henson went to Grays' Ridge Monday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Riley and her son Nacey Henson.

**We launder it—
You can
wear it out!**



Sikeston Electric Laundry Company
John J. Inman, Manager

Leap Year Dance

The Leap Year Dance given Thursday evening by young ladies of Sikeston was one of the most delightful affairs of the Halloween season. The City Hall auditorium was attractively decorated in colors of black and orange, with cut-outs of black cats, witches and wise old owls. Excellent music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cook, Messrs. Hirschberg and Kassel. At a late hour a picnic luncheon consisting of sandwiches, deviled eggs, potato chips, pickles, olives and coffee was served. Among those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Ranney Applegate, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Applegate, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Klein, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Stubbs, Mr. and Mrs. Moore Greer, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McMullin, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Glesner, Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Sayers Tanner, Misses Helen Churchill, Amy Allen, Laura Ruhl, Letitia Lindley, McRae, Irene Hollister, Hazel Stubbs, Helen Thomas, Camille Klein, Fern Allen, Irene Robinson, Marjorie Smith, Margaret Shanks, Vera Walpole, Gladys Kendall, Mary and Catherine Blanton, Oma and Fern Scott, Addie Dover, Lucille Kendall, Nina Marshall, Ivah Millem, Allie Howard, Clara Moore, Ruby Evans, Messrs. Theodore Slack, Ernest Arterburn, Ruskin McCoy, Howard Morrison, Wade Norried Jr., McClure, Jeff Myers, A. J. Moore Jr., Dr. Reuber, Herman Henry, Byron Bowman, Dr. Anthony, Chris Francis, James Kevill, Carl Freeman, Charles Blanton, Ernest Swanner, Joe Griffith, Dr. Old, Leonis Mayfield, Clyde Meyers, Robert Nafe and Earl Pate. Out-of-town guests were Misses Margaret and Nadine Moore, Maurine Jeffreys and Messrs. Swank, Bird and Moore of Charleston, Miss Heisserer and Lee Horton of Oran, Kassel of Cape Girardeau and Carroll Brelsoud of Mounds.

Hodges' famous chile can be procured at Dudley's.

Get our prices on men's hats and caps.—Pinnell Store Co.

Mrs. Forrest Young visited relatives in Parma from Friday until Monday.

Aulton Cravens came in from Himmel Saturday night for a brief visit with his family.

Mrs. Ella Williams of St. Louis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Dover and family.

Miss Mildred Brown of St. Louis was a guest for the week end, of Miss Mary Wilson.

Mrs. Tom Grisham of Poplar Bluff came in Thursday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. West.

Mrs. Kate Greer went to Charleston Friday to attend a birthday dinner given in honor of Mrs. I. A. Crenshaw.

R. F. East, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks, was able to return, Monday, to his work at Himmel, Mo.

Mrs. W. H. Harmon visited Mrs. Walter Remley at Miner Sunday, leaving that same afternoon for her new home in Rector, Ark.

Mrs. Alton Walker went to Cairo Friday to meet her mother, Mrs. Ella Chandler, who plans to spend the winter in this city.

Word was received Monday from Irvington, Kentucky, stating that the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Cowley was destroyed by fire Thursday of last week, the flames consuming all household goods, clothing, etc. Mrs. Cowley, formerly Miss Edie Smith of this city, and her husband were both away from home that afternoon. Workmen who had been repairing the house were tarring the roof assisted by Henry Cowley. The tar kettle was on the kitchen range and it was in that part of the house the fire started. The house, a large frame structure, burned quickly, there being no way to fight the flames. The only water supply was a cistern so near the kitchen it could not be reached.

Hodges' famous chile can be procured at Dudley's.

WE WON'T

take any wear out of your underwear—we'll leave that for you to do. What we do promise is that we will send it back in a delightfully clean well-laundered condition and that you'll tell your friends about your satisfactory experience. Why not telephone us to call.

Phone 165

The Deserter.

"Don't quote me as voting the Democratic ticket," Mr. Bryan is reported to have said to newspaper men at Kansas City. The inference, of course, is that Mr. Bryan will vote another ticket, though he lacks the candor and moral courage to state what ticket he will support.

But it is hardly supposable that Mr. Bryan's desertion will be permanent. That is too much luck for the Democratic party to hope for. The man who led the Democratic party to three crushing defeats will be back again, seeking the honor a fourth time, and reading everybody out of the party who presumes to question the divine right of his leadership; not only reading them out of the party but branding them as heretics, traitors, renegades and the corrupt tools of Wall street.

How successful Mr. Bryan may be in his future selfish, personal designs cannot be forecast. But many will remember his treachery to the party to which he owes his distinction and wealth, and his darker treachery to the noble cause that party has championed in the present campaign.

That cause has been world peace, the security of human happiness, the brotherhood of man translated into fact. To that cause Mr. Bryan has professionally been devoted. He has advocated it for years, on a strict guarantee, to be sure, with an optional percentage of the receipts, but, still, with fervor, eloquence and presumable sincerity. Yet in the great hour for really serving that cause Mr. Bryan has never spoken a word.

Adroit, determined and insatiably avaricious politician that he is, Mr. Bryan may again appear as the Democratic standard bearer. If he does, new millions will take pleasure in carrying out the Bryan formula—"Don't quote us as voting the Democratic ticket."—Post-Dispatch.

Try our tomato bullion.—Dudley's.

Hot Tamales! Hot Tamales! At The Arcade.

Mrs. Martin Wellman of Morehouse who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Moccabee returned home Friday.

Miss Mabel and Richard Barnett left Saturday afternoon for an extended visit with relatives in Princeton, Kentucky.

Mrs. Wm. Schreff and daughter, Berdine, visited Highland Schreff and family in New Madrid from Friday until Sunday.

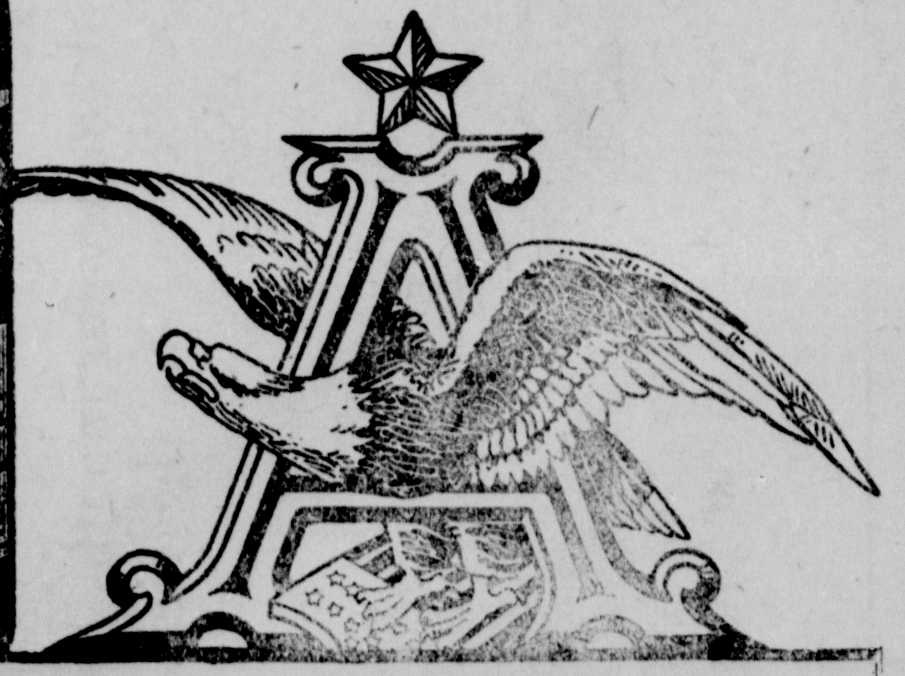
The best hot chocolate in town at Dudley's.

Budweiser

— is with you again!
The famous friend of old
-made by the original
process in conformity
with present regulations

Known everywhere—Buy it
by the case for your home.

Visitors cordially invited to inspect our plant.



ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS

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Sikeston